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Poetry.

DREYFUS.

Not in the cloudy mountain top,
Majestic and alone,
Truth lifts her ponderous scepter up
And rears her awful throne;
But in the crowded market place
And in the prison-pen—
Her judgment seat is on the street
And in the haunts of men.

She hales the mighty to her bar,
She bids the low arise,
For craft and power are all in vain
To blind her piercing eyes.
Before her still and serious gaze
The haughty take affright;
Their lust and lore and golden store
Are ashes in her sight.

She watched them mass their frowning troops
And fling their banners high;
She saw them brand the innocent
And cast him out to die;
They stripped the buttons from his coat,
They marched him round to view,
And aimed a sudden ringing stroke
At sword and spirit too.

And only she of all the throng
That watched his sore disgrace
Let fall a pitying tear to match
The anguish of his face.
From loneliness to loneliness
His barren pathway led,
And none may know the stifled woe
That shook the prisoner's bed.

The love of God, divinely great,
Is yet divinely small.
It notes the eagle in his flight,
The sparrow in his fall.
Away from those who wrong the weak
It turns its patient face,
But bears relief to bitter grief
In the far desert-place.

It swept across the tropic sea,
It sought the captive out,
It cheered him on his lonely strand
And compassed him about.
And Truth, who works her miracles
Within the sight of men,
Rebuked the foes that round him rose
And bore him home again.

Shall earthly pomp and earthly plot,
Or yet the assassin's wrath,
Avail to check imperial Truth
Or turn her from her path?
Through all the army's tented fields
Her silent couriers run,
And soon or late, as sure as fate,
God's justice will be done!
—Henry Robinson Palmer, in the New York Sun.

WALT. WHITMAN.

His Prophecy on Expansion, Shortly After the Civil War.

I chant the world on my Western sea,
I chant copious the islands beyond, thick as stars in the sky,
I chant the new empire, grander than any before, as in a vision it comes to me,
I chant America the mistress, I chant a greater supremacy,
I chant projected a thousand blooming cities yet in time on these groups of sea-islands,
My sail-ships and steam-ships threading archipelagoes,
My stars and stripes fluttering in the wind,
Commerce opening, the sleep of ages having done its work, races reborn, refreshed,
Lives, works resumed—the object I know not—but the old, the Asiatic renew'd as it must be,
Commencing from this day surrounded by the world.
—From Whitman's "A Broadway Pageant."

LONESOME LITTLE WILLIE.

"I'm just as sad as I can be! I'm lonesome too, all day;
They ain't no one to play with me when papa's gone away!
I'd like to romp with Jonny Dix, the boy at lives next door,
But he won't let me 'cause he's six and I'm just only four.

"I wisht 'at I'd grow offul tall some night when I'm asleep,
And Johnny he'd stay just as small as he is now and keep;
But only six while I got ten or nine or 'leven—oh,
I bet he'd like to race me then,—I wouldn't let him, though!

"He says 'at I can go and play with little Eddie West;
He wears kilts, and, any way, I like big boys the best;
It ain't no fun fer me to be with such a little thing,
'Cause he's just only half-past three—and I was four this spring.

"I wisht my papa didn't need to work down at the store;
If he could stay he me always we'd show that there boy next door!
My papa he's the best of all, for he ain't never told
Me I'm no good, jist 'cause I'm small and only four years old."
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times-Herald.

Miscellany.

POKES THE EAGLE.

The American eagle is generally conceded to be a bird of great ferocity and independence, yet out in Lincoln Park is a cage containing several of the noble birds of freedom, who submit to the browbeating tactics of one of the employes.

These great birds are so tame, or rather stupid, that the attendant, when entering the cage, finds it necessary to beat them around with the brush-end of a broom to make them get out of the way. They do not resent this treatment, but merely flap their great wings and utter a little cry and are ready to be moved on to the next place.

DOES NOT RESENT IT.

This is the American eagle of fact, but the American eagle that is emblematic of our country is altogether a different sort of "critter."

And You Bet She Did!

"He treated her shamefully."
"Did she get a divorce?"
"No."
"Why not?"
"She wanted to get even with him."—Harlem Life.

VIEW OF CORTE, CORSIGA, WHERE DREYFUS WILL BE CONFINED.

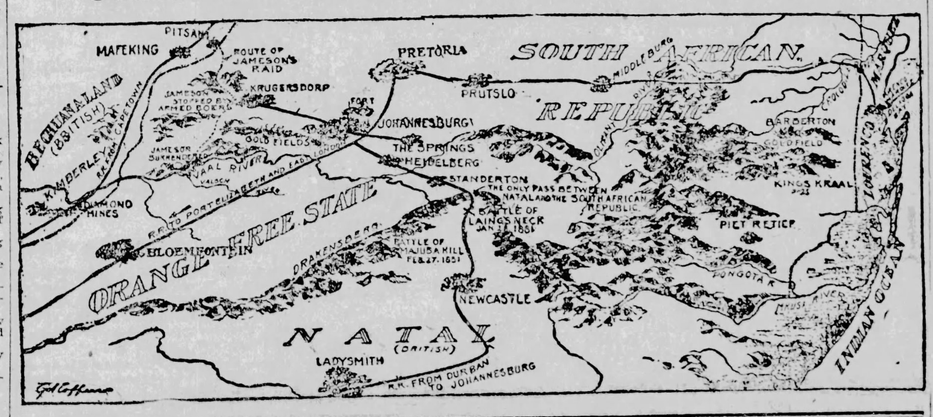
The city of Corte, which contains the fortress in which Dreyfus is to be confined, is in the arrondissement of Corte, the central locality of the island of Corsica. This arrondissement has a population of 58,442, of which the city itself contains 5,018. The city is a military department, of what is known as the third class, and is 84 kilometres northeast of Ajaccio, where Napoleon was born.

Corte is in the center of the island, and has an imposing situation on an abrupt cliff. The brown, frowning mountains around the citadel, placed on the steep and inaccessible rocks, give it a stern appearance. The mountains rise on every side, covered in summer with a sombre coat of deep brown. Through their deep and rugged gorges rush two rivers, the Tavignano and Restonica. At the point of their confluence lies Corte.

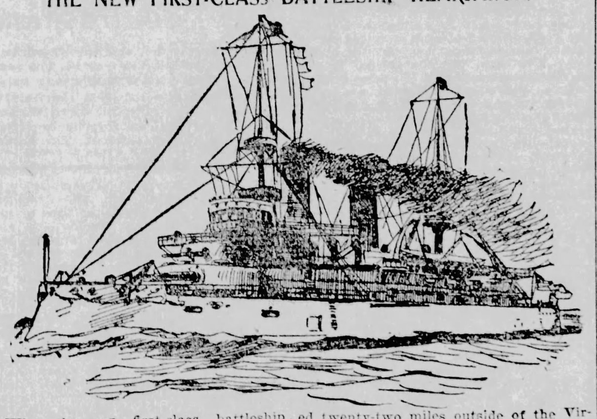
The citadel at Corte was a prison for captive Arabs. It stands on a bleak, jagged and precipitous rock overhanging the river Tavignano. Its walls and towers and the ancient city that surrounds it are weather beaten and worn by time and incessant war. Vincentello d'Istria laid the foundation of the present structure at the beginning of the sixteenth century, as a castle by d'Istria, who was viceroy of Corsica for King Martin, of Aragon.

In the sixteenth century Gaffori, the Corsican patriot, seized Corte in the name of the national party, and it became the capital of the island.

SCENE OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN DISPUTE.



THE NEW FIRST-CLASS BATTLESHIP KEARSARGE.



When the new first-class battleship Kearsarge was given her trial trip by her builders on September 5, she easily surpassed all speed requirements of the contract, and established her claim to the distinction of being the queen of the American navy. The Kearsarge steamed twenty-two miles outside of the Virginia capes and in water ranging in depth from ten to twelve fathoms, reaching a maximum speed of seventeen and one-quarter knots. The officials of the company and the naval officers aboard expect to see the ship make a speed of eighteen knots on her official trip.

STORY ABOUT INGERSOLL.

Here is an entirely new story about the late Colonel Ingersoll, which is quite as good and fully as genuine as the usual run of them:

When Ingersoll was a young man he went into a short order restaurant in Peoria and called for an egg.

"You are an agnostic, I think?" said the waiter, who was a college student in the winter, and had just associated himself with the restaurant business.

"Your habit of thinking has not betrayed you this time—I am," replied Mr. Ingersoll.

"Then you do not have faith in the integrity of this egg?" quoth the waiter.

"I have no faith in its int-egg-rity," replied Bobb. "I have no faith in anything. I believe only in what I see, or what is proven to me."

"I have faith in the egg," said the student, and he regarded the colonel with sad eyes. "My faith tells me that it contains a yolk."

"My doubt admits nothing of the kind," said the agnostic.

So the student broke the egg, and, lo! it contained a chicken!

But the fact is the agnostic took an unfair advantage of the student.

He had eaten at that restaurant before.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Papa is Nobody.

Pedestrian—What's all this fuss about in that house—wedding?

Resident—No. A new baby arrived last night, and all the women in the neighborhood are going into ecstacies over it.

"Who is that tall man all the women are crowding around?"

"He is a minister, come to fix a date for the christening."

"And who is that short man who attracts so much attention?"

"He is the doctor."

"Ah! I see. That no-account fellow who is being pushed out of the way or run over is the butler, I presume?"

"No; he is the father."—Tit-Bits.

Otherwise Engaged.

"I never go shopping early in the morning."

"Why not?"

"That is the time when the shop girls are busy telling each other their dreams."—Chicago Record.

A SAGACIOUS ELEPHANT

Mr. G. E. Peal states that he once saw a young elephant deliberately fashion a surgical instrument, says the Scientific American. He saw the animal in question go to a bamboo fence and break off one of the pickets; this picket it further fractured with its trunk and one of its fore feet until it obtained a sharp fragment some 10 or 12 inches in length. Then, leaning forward on one of its forelegs, it thrust this fragment, which it grasped with its trunk, into its "armpit," and vigorously moved it to and fro. As a result of this operation a large elephant leech was dislodged, which dropped to the ground and was at once ground to minemeat beneath the horny toes of the sagacious brute, which grunted its intense satisfaction.

Jessie, the elephant mentioned above, had some knowledge of pneumatics. One day I tossed a peanut, which fell to the ground some eight or ten inches beyond the utmost reach of her trunk. She stretched out this organ to its fullest extent toward the peanut, then blew through it a sudden, quick and powerful blast. The peanut was hurled against the wall, whence it bounded and then rolled beneath the feet of the intelligent animal, which at once swallowed it. I tried this experiment several times, each time with a like result.

Wanted it to be in Harmony.

Brisket—What can I send you up today, Mrs. Styles?

Mrs. S—Send me a leg of mutton, and be sure it is from a black sheep.

Brisket—A black sheep?

Mrs. S—Yes; we are in mourning, you know.—Tit-Bits.

The Multiple Vision.

The Other—And a great big man like you is afraid a little woman will thrash you when he gets home!

The Inebriate—Forsch of (hic) numbersh, of man! Forsch of numbersh!—Detroit Journal.

According to the Facts.

"He told his audience that he was wholly unprepared."

"Did you believe it?"

"Yes; he had his speech in his pocket, but he hadn't learned it."—Chicago Record.

HOUSEWORK AT 95.

Imagine, ladies, doing one's own housework at the age of ninety-five! Martha's Vineyard boasts such a feminine prodigy, says the New York Herald. She is Mrs. Martha Darrow, and she has the further distinction of being the oldest inhabitant. She is one of the objects of interest to the summer visitors at Edgartown, and is never too busy or too tired to receive her callers and chat with them about her life and old times in the old town.

She was born in Nantucket in 1804 and was taken to "the Vineyard," where she has since uninterruptedly lived, some ninety years ago. She was married when she was sixteen and has been a widow nearly a quarter of a century. Her husband was captain of a packet in the palmy days of New Bedford. She has had six children, and one of her daughters now lives opposite to her.

At ninety-five Mrs. Darrow does her own work, attending to the household duties as she might at fifty—a fact worthy of a little more than passing comment. She lives alone in the large house on the road skirting the harbor.

Perhaps one of the most striking characteristics of the aged woman is the keenness and accuracy of her eyesight. Without the aid of any artificial agency

COOKING AT NINETY-FIVE.

she still reads her favorite passages from the Scriptures and her beloved hymns from the Methodist song book.

For Mrs. Darrow is a Methodist, and one of the old fashioned school, too, that doesn't mind a little noise now and then. She is one of the original members of the Vineyard Methodist church, and one of the very oldest living Methodists in Massachusetts.

Edelweiss and Others.

"What is your impression of Chicago?" asked the Fifty-first street man.

"It is, indeed, a garden spot," responded his Eastern cousin.

"Ah, I am flattered."

"Yes; so many beer gardens, you know."—Chicago News.

Putting Him in the Right Place.

"I," said the university youth, "intend to be a stump speaker; or, in other words, a stump agitator."

"All right, Jeemes," said his horny-handed parent. "You'll find the grubbing hoe on the porch. Watch out, and agitate a few of those stumps in the back lot."—Chicago News.

Knots Untied.

"There have been many moons," greeted the old acquaintance, "since I saw you."

"Yes," gigled the woman with the season ticket to Dakota, "many honeymoons, I presume."—Chicago News.

In Chicago.

The Banker—Bless me! This is the seventh time this season you've gotten off to go to your grandmother's funeral.

The Boy—Yes, sir. Me mudder's been married seven times.—Kansas City Independent.

Our New Serial Story.

FOUND IN THE PHILIPPINES.

BY Gen. Chas. King.

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Not ten minutes later occurred the collision between the hack and the heels that resulted in the demolition of one and "demoralization" of the rider of the victor. While the later was led away by the observant Mr. Ellis lest the sight of him should bring on another nervous attack, Mrs. Garrison was suffering herself to be comforted. Her nerves were gone, but she had not lost her head. Lots if Presidio dames and damsels were up on the heights that day in such vehicles as the post afforded. None appeared in anything so stylish and elegant as the carriage of the Prime party. She was a new and comparative stranger there, and it would vastly enhance her social prestige, she argued, to be seen in such "swell" surroundings. With a little tact and management she might even arrange matters so that, willy nilly, her friends would drive her home instead of taking Colonel Armstrong back to camp. That would be a stroke worth playing. She owed Stanley Armstrong a bitter grudge, and had nursed it long. She had known him ten years and hated him nine of them. Where they met and when it really matters not. In the army people meet and part in a hundred places when they never expected to meet again. She had married Frank Garrison in a hand gallop, said the garrison chronicles, "before she had known him two months," said the men, "before he knew her at all," said the women. She was four years his senior, if the chaplain could be believed and five months his junior if she could. Whatever might have been the discrepancy in their ages at the time of the ceremony no one would suspect the truth who saw them now. It was he who looked aged and careworn and harassed, and she who preserved her youthful bloom and vivacity.

And now, as she reclined as though still too weak and shaken to leave the carriage and return to saddle her quick wits were planning the scheme that should result in her retaining, and his losing the coveted seat. There was little time to lose. Most of the crowd had scattered, and she well knew that he was only waiting for her to leave before he would return. Almost at the instant her opportunity came. A covered wagon reined suddenly alongside and kind and sympathetic voices hailed her. "Do let us drive you home, Mrs. Garrison; you must have been terribly shaken." She recognized at once the wife and daughter of a prominent officer of the post.

"Oh, how kind you are," she cried. "I was hoping some one would come. Indeed, I did get a little wrench." And then, as she moved, with a sudden gasp of pain, she clasped Miss Lawrence's extended hand.

"Indeed, you must not stir, Mrs. Garrison," said the young lady. "We will drive you home at once." Miss Prime and her father were adding their pleas. She looked up, smiling faintly. "I fear I must trouble you," she faltered. "Oh, how stupid of me! But about Stanley Armstrong—I haven't even thanked him. Ah, well—he knows. We've been—such good friends for years—dear old fellow!"

CHAPTER V.

There had been a morning of jubilee in the camp of the Fifth Separate brigade, and a row in the tents of the regulars. Up to within a fortnight such a state of affairs would have been considered abnormal, for the papers would have it that the former were on the verge of dissolution through plague, pestilence and famine due to the neglect of officials vaguely referred to as "the military authorities," or "the staff," while, up to the coming of Canker to command, sweet accord had reigned in the regular brigade, and the volunteers looked on with envy. But now a great martial magnate had praised the stalwart civilian soldiery whom he had passed in review early in the day, and set them to shouting by the announcement that, as reward for their hard work and assiduous drill, they should have their heart's desire and be shipped across the seas to far Manila. It had all been settled beforehand at headquarters. The "chief" had known for four days that that particular command would be selected for the next expedition, but it tickled "the boys" to have it put that way, and the home papers would make so much of it. So there was singing and triumph and rejoicing all along the eastern verge of a rocky, roughly paved cross street, and ranky blasphemy across the way. To the scandal and sorrow of the ——teenth infantry some of the recent robberies had been traced to their very doors. A commissary sergeant had "weakened," a cartman had "squealed," and one of the most popular and attractive young soldiers in the whole command was now a prisoner in the guardhouse charged with criminal knowledge of the whole affair, and of being a large recipient of the ill-gotten money—Morton of the adjutant's office, a private in Company K.

What made it worse was the allegation that several others, non-commissioned officers and "special duty men," were mixed up in the matter, and Canker had rasped the whole commissioned force present for duty, in his lecture upon the subject, and had almost intimated that officers were conniving at the concealment of the guilt of their sergeants rather than have it leak out that the felony was committed in a company of their commanding.

He and Gordon had had what was described as a "red-hot" row, all because Gordon flatly declared that while something was queer about the case of the young clerk who "had money to burn," as the men said, he'd bet his bottom dollar he wasn't a thief. Canker said such language was a reflection on himself, as he had personally investigated the case, was convinced Mortons guilt could be established, and had so reported to the brigade commander in recommending trial by general court-martial. Indeed he had made out a case against the lad even before he was arrested and returned to camp. Gordon asked if he had seen the boy and heard his story. Canker reddened and said he hadn't, and he didn't mean to and didn't have to. Gordon said he had—he had talked with the lad fully and freely on his being brought to camp toward nine o'clock, and was greatly impressed with his story—as would any one else he who heard it. Canker reddened still more and said he wouldn't allow officers to interview prisoners without his authority. "I'll prefer charges against the next that does it," said he.

And not three hours later, Mr. Billy Gray, sprawling on his camp cot, striving to forget the sorrow of the earlier morning, and to memorize a page of paragraphs of army regulations, was suddenly accosted by an orderly who stood at the front of the tent, scratching at the tent flap—the camp substitute for a ring at the bell.

"A note for the lieutenant," said he, darting in and then darting out, possibly fearful of question. It was a queer note:

I am a total stranger to you, but I wore in brighter days the badge of the same society that was yours at the university. Three of the fraternity are in my company—one is on guard and he urged me to write to you at once. They know me to be a Brother Delt, even though I dare not tell my real name. What I have to say is that the charge against me is utterly false, as I can convince you, but could not convince a court. I am confined at the moment of all others in my life when it is most vitally important that I should be free. Grant me ten minutes' interview this afternoon, and if I do not prove myself guiltless I will ask no favor—but when I do convince you, do as you would be done by.

Yours in Delta Sigma Chi,
GEORGE MORTON.

"Well, I'll be blessed!" said Mr. Gray, as he rolled out of his gray blanket. "Here's a state of things! Listen to this, captain," he called to his company commander in the adjoining tent. "Here's Morton, back from forty-eight hours' absence without leave, brought back by guard after a sharp resistance, charged with Lord knows what all, wants to tell me his story and prove his innocence."

"You let him alone," growled his senior. "Remember what Canker said, or you'll go in arrest. What call has Morton on you. I'd like to know?"

The lad flushed. Fraternity was a very sacred thing in the Delta Sigma Chi. It was "the most exclusive crowd at the University." Its membership was pledged to one another by unusual ties. It was the hardest society for a fellow to get into in any one of the seven colleges whereat it flourished, and its mystic bonds were not shaken off with the silken gown and "mortar board" of undergraduate days, but followed its membership through many a maturer year. It was a society most college men might ask to join in vain. Money, social station, influence were powerless. Not until a student had been under observation two whole years and was thoroughly known could he hope for a "bid" to become a "Delta Sig." Not until another six months of probation could he sport its colors, and not until he formally withdrew from its fold, in post graduate years, could he consider himself absolved from its mild obligations. But the boast of the "Delta Sig" had been that no one of its membership had ever turned a deaf ear to a fellow in need of aid. Who of its originators ever dreamed of such a thing as its drifting into and becoming a factor in the affairs of the regular army?

No wonder Gray stood for a moment, the paper still in his hands, irresolute, even disturbed. Not to answer the appeal meant to run counter to all the tenets of his fraternity. To answer might mean arrest and court-martial for deliberate disobedience of orders. Canker had no more mercy than an Indian. It was barely forty-eight hours since he had been publicly warned by an experienced old captain that he would find no "guardian angel" in Squeers. It would seriously mar his prospects to start now with Squeers "down on him," and as that lynx-eyed commander was ever on watch for infractions of orders, Billy well knew that he could not hope to see and talk with the prisoner and Canker not hear of it. To ask permission of Canker would only make matters worse—he was sure to refuse and then re-emphasize his orders and redouble his vigilance. To ask the consent of the officer of the day or the connivance of the officer of the guard was to invite them to court arrest and trial on their own account. He couldn't do that even to oblige a Brother Delt. If only Ned Craven were officer-of-the-guard something might be done—he was a college man, too, and though not a "Delt," but rather of a rival set, he "would understand" and possibly help. Guard mount was held toward dusk and that was four hours away, at least. The prisoner's note and tone were urgent. An idea occurred to Billy: What if he could get Gorson to let him "go on" this very evening? It wasn't his tour. He had "marched off" only two days before as he well remembered, for Canker had "roughed" him up and down about that little error in copying the list of prisoners from the report of the previous day. Moreover, he had counted on going to town right after "retreat," dining at the Palace, an extravagance not to be thought of at other times, so as to be on hand when the Primes and Amy Lawrence came down to dinner. He had planned it all—even to the amount of surprise he was to exhibit when he should discover about when he had finished his own dinner that they were just beginning theirs, and the extent and degree of pleasurable emotion he might venture on showing as he hastened over to greet them, and accept their offer to be seated with them, even if he had been so unkind as to dine beforehand solus instead of with them. He had set his heart on having a chat with Miss Lawrence as part recompense for all he had lost that morning, and all this he was thinking of while still fumbling over that disturbing note. Time was getting short, too; there was no telling how much longer they might stay. Mr. Prime had brought his only daughter all that long journey across the continent on the assurance that the boy he loved, with whom he had quarreled, and whom, in his anger, he had sorely rebuked, had enlisted there in San Francisco and was serving in a regiment at the great camp west of the city. He had come full of hope and confidence; he had found the young soldier described, and, in his bitter disappointment, he declared there was no resemblance to justify the report sent him by the boy's own uncle, who vowed he had met him with comrades on the main street of the city, that the recognition was mutual, for the boy had darted around the first corner and escaped. His companions were scattered by the time Mr. Lawrence returned to the spot after a brief, fruitless search, but private detectives had taken it up and "located," as they thought, young Prime and telegraphed the father in the distant East.

Now, Mr. Lawrence was away on business of his own. Written assurances that he couldn't be mistaken lost weight, and Mr. Prime, disheartened, was merely waiting the report of an agent who thought he had traced the boy to Tampa. In twenty-four hours he might spirit his daughter away on another chase, and then there would be no further warrant for Miss Lawrence's remaining in the city. She would return to her lovely home in one of the loveliest of California valleys, miles away from the raw fogs and chills of the Golden Gate, and would be no more seen among the camps.

"CAN OUR MEN SELL LETTERS?" ASKED THE GENERAL.

That, said Billy Gray to himself, would take every bit of sunshine from his life.

All this detail, or much of it, he had learned from the fair lips of Miss Lawrence herself, for Mr. Prime and his daughter seemed to shrink from speaking of the matter. From the first Miss Amy had had to take the young gentleman under her personal wing, as it were. In her desire to aid her uncle and cousin in every way, and knowing them to be strangers to the entire camp, she had eagerly sent for him as the first familiar or friendly object she saw. Then when he came and was presented, and proved to possess little interest in the careworn man and his anxious and devoted child, it devolved upon Miss Lawrence to make much of Billy in proportion as they made little of him, and for three days or so the blithe young fellow seemed fairly to walk on air. Moreover, she had taken him into the family confidences in telling him of the missing son and brother, for both her uncle and cousin, she said, were so sensitive about it they could not talk to any one except when actually necessary. They had learned as it were, on the general and on Colonel Armstrong for a day, and then seemed to draw away from both. They even seemed to take it much amiss that her father had to be absent when they came, though they had sent no word, until too late, of their coming. He was on his return, might arrive any hour, but so might they go. Now if Billy could only discover that missing son——

Then came an inspiration! Penciling a brief note he gave it to a soldier of his company and bade him take it to the guard tent. It told Morton of the colonel's orders, issued that very day, and bade him be patient—he hoped and believed opportunity would be afforded for an interview that evening. Then he hunted up a subaltern of his own grade whom he knew would probably be the detail for office-of-the-guard that evening. "Brooke," said he, "will you swap tours with me if Gordon's willing—I have—I'd like mightily to exchange if it's all the same to you."

Brooke hesitated. He had social hopes of his own. By "swapping" with Gray he might find himself doomed to a night in camp when he had accepted for some pleasant function in town.

"Thought you were keen to go in tonight—right after retreat," he hazarded.

"Well, I was," said Gray, pulling his drab campaign hat down over his eyes to shut out the glare of the western sun. "But I've got—a new wrinkle."

"Some bid for Friday? That's your tour, isn't it?" And Brooke began counting on his fingers. "Wait till I look at my notebook. Friday? Why, that's the night of the Burton's card party—thought you didn't know them."

"I don't," said Gray, glad enough to escape the other question. "And you hate card parties, you know you do. It's a go, is it? I'll see Gordon at once." And off he went, leaving Brooke to wonder why he should be so bent on the arrangement.

But Gordon proved an unexpected foe to the plan. "Can't be done, Billy," said he, sententiously. "Canker watches those details like a hawk. He hasn't forgotten you only came off two days ago, and if I were to mount you to-night he'd mount me—with both feet."

"Think there's any use in asking him?" queried the boy, tossing a backward glance toward Canker's tent.

"No unless you're suffering for another snub. That man loves to say no as much as any girl I ever asked, and he doesn't do it to be coaxed, either. Best leave it alone, Billy."

And then the unexpected happened. Into the tent with quick, impetuous step, came the commanding officer himself, and something had occurred to stir that gentleman to the core. His eyes were snapping, and his head was high.

"Mr. Gordon," said he, "here's more of this pilfering business, and now they're beginning to find out it isn't all in my camp by a damned sight. I want that letter copied at once." Then with a glance at Gray, who had whipped off his cap and was standing in respectful attitude, he changed his tone from the querulous, half treble of complaint. "What's this you'd best leave alone?" he suddenly demanded. "There are a dozen things you'd best leave alone and a dozen you would do well to cultivate and study. When I was—however, I never was a lieutenant except in war time, when they amounted to something. I got my professional knowledge in front of the enemy—not at any damned charity school. You're here to ask some new indulgence, I suppose. Want to stay in town over night and fritter away your money and the time the government pays for? No, sir; you can't have my consent. You will be back in camp at twelve o'clock, and step and report your return to the officer-of-the-guard, so that I may know the hour you come in. Who's the officer-of-the-guard to-night, Mr. Gordon?"

"Mr. Brooke, sir."

"Mr. Brooke! Why, I thought I told you he was to take those prisoners in town to-morrow. He has to testify before that court in the case of Sergeant Kelly and it saves my sending another officer and having two of our lieutenants away from drill and hanging around the Bohemian club. Detail somebody else!"

"All right, sir," answered Gordon, imperturbably. "Make any odds, sir, who is detailed?"

Canker had turned to his desk and was tossing over the papers with nervous hand. Gray impulsively stepped forward, his eyes kindling with hope. It was on the tip of his tongue to launch into a proffer of his services for the detail, but Gordon hastily warned him back with a sweep of the hand and a portentous scowl.

"No. One's as bad as the other. Next thing I know some of 'em will be letting prisoners escape right under my nose, making us the laughing stock of these damned militia volunteers." (Canker entered the service in '61 as a private in a city company that was militia to the tip of its spike-tailed coats, but he had forgotten it.) "I want those young idlers to understand distinctly, by George, that the first prisoner that gets away from this post takes somebody's commission with him. D'you hear that, Mr. Gray?" And Canker turned and glared at the bright blue eyes as though he would like to blast their clear fires with the breath of his disapprobation. "Has that young fellow, Morton, been put in irons yet?" he suddenly asked, whirling on Gordon again.

"Think not, sir. Supplies limited. Officer-of-the-day reported half an hour ago every set was in use. Sent over to division quartermaster and he answered we had a dozen more'n we were entitled to now. Wanted to know if we meant to iron the whole regiment——"

"The hell he did," raged Canker. "I'll settle that in short order. My horse there, orderly! I'll be back by four, Mr. Gordon. Fix that detail to suit yourself." And so saying the irascible colonel flung himself out of the tent and into his saddle.

"You young idiot," said Gordon, whirling on Billy the moment the coast was clear. "You came within an ace of ruining the whole thing. Never ask Canker for anything, unless it's what you want to get rid of. Tell Brooke you're for guard, and he's to go to town instead."

"Hopping mad," as he himself afterward expressed it, Colonel Canker had ridden over to "have it out" with the quartermaster who had ventured to comment on his methods, but the sight of the commanding general, standing alone at the entrance to his private tent, his pale face grayer than ever and a world of trouble in his eyes, compelled Canker to stop short. Two or three orderlies were on the run. Two aides-de-camp, Mr. Garrison and a comrade were searching through desks and boxes, their faces grave and concerned. The regimental commander was off his horse in a second. "Anything amiss, general?" he asked, with soldierly salute.

The general turned slowly toward him. "Can our men sell letters?" he said, "as well as food and forage? Do people buy such things? A most important package has been—stolen from my tent."

CHAPTER VI.

The great thoroughfare of that wonderful city seated on more than her seven hills, and, ruling the western world, was thronged from curb to curb. Gay with bunting and streamers, the tall buildings of the rival newspapers and the long facades of hotels and business blocks were gayer still with the life and color and enthusiasm that crowded every window. Street traffic was blocked. Cable cars clanged vainly and the police strove valiantly. It was a day given up to but one duty and one purpose, that of giving Godspeed to the soldiery ordered for service in the distant Philippines, and though they hailed from almost every section of the union except the Pacific slope, as though they were her own children, with all the hope and faith and pride and patriotism, with all the blessings and comforts with which she had loaded the foremost ships that sailed, yet happy without the tears that flowed

when her own gallant regiment was among the first to lead the way. San Francisco turned out en masse to cheer the men from far beyond the Sierras and the Rockies, and to see them proudly through the Golden Gate. Early in the day the guns of a famous light battery had been trundled, decked like some rose-covered chariot at the summer festival of flowers, through the winding lanes of eager forms and faces, the cannoneers almost dragged from the ranks by the clasping hands of men and women who seemed powerless to let go. With their little brown carbines tossed jauntily over the broad blue shoulders, half a regiment of regular cavalry, dismounted, had gone trudging down to the docks, cheered to the gateway by thousands of citizens who seemed to envy the very recruits who, only half-uniformed and drilled, brought up the rear of the column. Once within the massive wooden portals, the guards and sentries holding back the importunate crowd, the soldiers flung aside their heavy packs, and were marshalled before an array of tempting tables and there feasted, comforted and rejoiced under the ministrations of that marvelous successor of the sanitary commission of the great civil war of the '60's—the noble order of the Red Cross. There at those tables, in the dust and din of the bustling piers, in the soot and heat of the railway station, in the jam and turmoil at the ferry houses, in the fog and chill of the seaward camps, in the fever-haunted wards of crowded field hospitals, from dawn till dark, from dark till dawn, toiled week after week devoted women in every grade of life, the wife of the millionaire, the daughter of the day laborer, the gently born, the delicately reared, the social pets and darlings, the humble seamstress, no one too high to stoop to aid the departing solider, none too poor or low to deny him cheer and sympathy. The war was still young then. Spain had not lowered her ridded standard and sued for peace. Two great fleets had been swept from the seas, the guns of Santiago were silenced, and the stronghold of the Orient was sulking in the shadow of the flag, but there was still soldier work to be done, and so long as the nation sent its fighting men through her broad and beautiful gates, San Francisco and the Red Cross stood by with eager, lavish hands to heap upon the warrior sons of a score of other states, even as upon their own, every cheer and comfort that wealth could purchase, or human sympathy devise. It was the one feature of the war days of '98 that will never be forgotten.

At one of the flower-decked tables near the great "stage" that led to the main deck of the transport, a group of blithe young matrons and pretty girls had been busily serving fruit, coffee, bouillon and substantials to the troopers, man after man, for over two hours. There was lively chat and merry war of words going on at the moment between half a dozen young officers who had their eyes on that particular table ever since the coming of the command, and were now making the most of their opportunities before the trumpets should sound the assebly and the word be passed to move aboard. All the heavy baggage and ammunition had, at last, been swung into the hold; the guns of the battery had been lowered and securely chocked; the forecastle head was thronged with the red-trimmed uniforms of the artillerymen, who had already been embarked and were now jealously clamoring that the troopers should be "shut off" from further ministrations of the Red Cross, and broadly intimating that it wasn't a fair deal that their rivals should be allowed a whole additional hour of lingering farewells.

Lingering farewells there certainly were. Many a young soldier and many a lass "paired off" in little nooks and corners among the stacks of bales and boxes but at the table nearest the staging all seemed gay good humor. A merry little woman with straw-colored hair and pert, tip-tilted nose and much vivacity, and complexion, had apparently taken the lead in the warfare of chaff and fun. Evidently she was no stranger to most of the officers. Almost as evidently, to a very close observer who stood a few paces away, she was no intimate of the group of women who with good right regarded the table as their especial and personal stand. After Red Cross badge was very new! her garb and gloves were just as fresh and spotless. She had not been ladling out milk and cream, or buttering sandwiches, or pinning souvenirs on dusty blue blouses ever since early morning. Other faces there showed through all their smiles and sweetness the traces of long days of unaccustomed work and short nights of troubled sleep. Marvelous were Mrs. Frank Garrison's recuperative powers, thought they who saw her brought home in the Primes' carriage weak and helpless and shaken after her adventure of the previous day. She had not been at the Presidio a week and yet she pervaded it. She had never thought much a thing as the Red Cross until she found it the center of the social firmament after her arrival at San Francisco, and here she was, the last comer, the foremost ("most forward" I think some one described it) in their circle at one of the most prominent tables, absorbing much of the attention, most of the glory, and none of the fatigue that should have been equally shared by all.

"Adeis!" she gayly cried as the "assembly" rang out, loud and clear, and waving their hands and raising their caps, the officers hastened to join their commands. "Adois, till we meet in Manila."

"Do you really think of going to the Philippines, Mrs. Garrison?" queried a much older-looking, yet younger woman.

"Why, we were told the general said that none of his staff would be allowed to take their wives."

"Yet there are others!" laughed Mrs. Garrison, waving a dainty handkerchief toward the troops now breaking into column of twos and slowly climbing the stage. "Who would want to go with that blessed old undertaker? Good-bye—bon voyage, Geordie," she cried, blowing a kiss to the lieutenant at the head of the second troop, a youth who blushed and looked confused at the attention thereby centered upon him, and who would fain have shaken his fist, rather than waved the one unoccupied hand in perfunctory reply. "When I go, I'll choose a ship with a band and broad decks, not any such cramped old canal boat as the Portland."

"Oh! I thought your husband——" began the lady dubiously, but with a significant glance at the silent faces about her.

"Who? Frank Garrison? Heavens! I haven't known what it was to have a husband since that poor dear boy went on staff duty," promptly answered the diminutive center of attraction, a merry peal of laughter ringing under the dingy archway of the long, long roof. "Why, the Portland has only one stateroom in it big enough for a bandbox, and of course the general has to have that, and there isn't a deck where one couple could turn a slow waltz. No, indeed! wait for the next flotilla, when our fellows go, bands and all. Then we'll see."

"But surely, Mrs. Garrison, we are told the War department has positively forbidden officers' wives from going on the transports"—again began her interrogator, a wistful look in her tired eyes, "I know I'd give anything to join Mr. Dutton."

"The War department has to take orders quite as often as it gives them, Mrs. Dutton. The thing is to know how to be of the order giving side. Oh, joy!" she suddenly cried. "Here are the Primes and Amy Lawrence—then the regiment must be coming! And there's Stanley Armstrong!"

To Be Continued.

Not Quite Right, Though.

A pitman was seen outside a well-known linen draper's in Newcastle, says London Tit-Bits. After a while he made bold to enter. Said he to the young lady in the shop: "Let's hev a luik at yer marriage trosors."

The young lady blushed, and ran for the principal.

"What do you want?" interrogated the principal, on coming up to the customer.

"An want to se yor marriage troosers."

"Marriage trousers! We don't sell such things here, sir."

"Yes, ye do," persisted the pitman. "It says so in the windor."

And then he pointed to a placard bearing the legend: "Marriage trousseaux."

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

Major Esterhazy.

"Will you please explain what part Maj. Esterhazy has in the Dreyfus case? Is he an exile, as the papers term him? Was he ever officially accused of being the author of the famous bordereau? And what is his business in London during the recent Dreyfus court-martial? Also, what is President Loubet's position as regards the guilt or innocence of Capt. Alfred Dreyfus?"—C. M. D., Medford, Okla.

After Dreyfus was sent to Devil's Island in 1895, Madame Dreyfus and the family of the condemned man did their utmost to obtain justice, or relief, for him, but without avail. The affair was dropping out of public attention and might have been no more heard of but that for a second opportune inadvertence committed by Colonel Schwartzkoppen, in May, 1896. This time he forgot to mail and left lying on his desk a letter-card, since known as the "petit bleu," formally addressed by him to Esterhazy, and requesting a more detailed explanation than that which you gave me the other day on the question at issue."

Of course the "petit bleu" was soon on its way to the French war office and Col. Schwartzkoppen's inadvertence was so happily timed that it fell into the hands of an honest officer, not connected with the conspirators, Lieutenant-Colonel Georges Picquart, who had recently succeeded Colonel Sandherr as chief of the secret intelligence department of the French war office. Picquart looked up Esterhazy's record and found it very suspicious. In looking over letters written by Esterhazy he noticed that the writing was much like the writing of the bordereau, with which he was familiar. Comparison by himself and by experts, including Bertillon, of the letters and the bordereau made it certain that both were written by one person, that Esterhazy was the author of the bordereau and, consequently, that the wrong man had been convicted on the evidence presented to the secret court-martial. Acting in perfect good faith, Picquart revealed his discovery only to official circles. Gen. Gonse, to whom the news was, probably, no news. He was told to pursue his investigations quietly, but to keep the Esterhazy "affaire" separate from the Dreyfus "affaire." He endeavored to do so, but found all sorts of difficulties thrown in his way, and finally his inability to take a hint was removed from his post in the intelligence department and sent off to Africa on a mission that seemed likely to result in his death.

In November, 1896, General Mercier, thinking to silence foreign criticism of Dreyfus' conviction and growing rumors that a horrible blunder had been committed, caused a facsimile of the bordereau to be published in the Matin. Dreyfus' friends, thus finally placed in possession of the principal evidence against him, took advantage of the opportunity. They submitted the facsimile with specimens of Dreyfus' handwriting to the nine leading experts of Europe and America, who unanimously declared that Dreyfus could not possibly have written the bordereau. Of course neither they nor any one else at that time, except the conspirators and Col. Picquart, knew anything about Esterhazy's connection with the case.

But Esterhazy's time was coming. In October, 1897, M. de Castro, a broker, with whom Esterhazy had business relations, happened to see one of the published facsimiles of the bordereau. He recognized the handwriting instantly. Careful comparison by himself and others of the facsimile with Esterhazy's letters on file in his office, made him certain that Esterhazy was the author of the bordereau. The Dreyfus family was informed and on November 15, 1897, Mathieu Dreyfus formally and publicly denounced Esterhazy to General Billot, then minister of war. The facts could not be hidden from the public. Esterhazy had bolted across the border to Belgium, thus practically confessing his guilt. The cat was out of the bag at last, and the conspirators found themselves in a desperate situation.

Their written premise, the "document libreateur," delivered to him by Du Paty de Clam, that he would be protected by the whole power of the army, Esterhazy was most ready to return to France and demand an investigation of the charge brought against him by Mathieu Dreyfus. The whole general staff publicly supported Esterhazy. There was a farcical courtmartial. Esterhazy frankly admitted the astonishing resemblance of his handwriting to the handwriting of the "bordereau" and, prompted by the war office, explained it by saying that Dreyfus, who didn't know him and had never, probably, seen a line of his hand, had imitated his handwriting in order to shield himself. Notwithstanding the difficult fact on his trial Dreyfus had never attempted to defend himself and alleging that Esterhazy had written the "bordereau," as he certainly would have done if he had really devised the plan attributed to him, the general staff, the experts and the court unhesitatingly adopted this astounding theory. Picquart, recalled from Africa to testify against Esterhazy, found that he was on trial himself, the whole power of the general staff being used to discredit him. Esterhazy on Jan. 11, 1898, was without ceremony acquitted. Picquart was dismissed from the army without pension, and otherwise persecuted.

Meantime the Zola episode had occurred. That is a story by itself. It is referred to here only as part of the agitation that brought about the formation of a Dreyfus party in France that could make itself heard in the new chamber of deputies.

There, in 1898, the government was so strongly interpellated as to the Dreyfus case that some better answer than the old story about the "secret dossier" was impossible to disclose and the old plea of the confidence operator "you have confidence in us, haven't you?" had to be made. Cavaignac, then minister of war, answered the interpellation. He was furnished with material by the new head of the secret intelligence department, Lieutenant-Colonel Henry. So he was able to produce another bit of the famous secret evidence, and very convincing evidence it was—a letter of the Schwartzkoppen-Panizzardi series, in which Dreyfus was certainly referred to by his name, written in full, as a spy.

The speech seemed to close the matter, but it was instantly followed by a statement from Picquart denouncing the letter as a forgery. Next came the news of Henry's confession and suicide. Cavaignac resigned his post as minister of war and General de Boisdaffre from the head of the general staff. Revision, or revolution, was inevitable from that instant.

Esterhazy testified before the court of cassation when that body was considering the appeal. When it was granted, Esterhazy fled to England, where he has remained. He is not an "exile," in the proper sense of that word. He simply fled, fearing he would be punished for his scoundrelism. He has no business. He is simply living on the charity of his friends. President Loubet has never stated his position on the guilt or innocence of Dreyfus, nor should he do so. It would not be proper for the President to express an opinion.

Inertia and Momentum.

"If a brakeman be on the top of a train running 40 miles an hour and were to jump up, would he fall back at the same place on the car, or would he be inclined to fall behind?"—A. B., Mace's Spring, Va.

Inertia is that property of matter by which a body remains at rest or in motion. The law is: "A body at rest would rest forever, if not moved by some force outside of itself; or if in motion would move forever, if not stopped by some force or forces acting upon it." For instance, a stone will lie for centuries in the same place, unless somebody or something moves it. A ball from a Krag-Jorgensen rifle would move in a straight line forever if it were not stopped by gravitation—the attraction of the earth—and the resistance of the air.

Momentum is the power which a body possesses by reason of its motion.

In the case of the brakeman on the top of a car (or any other body in a moving body), he, through inertia, partakes of the motion of the car. If he jumps up from the car top his body continues to partake of the motion received from the car; that is, his momentum keeps his body moving just as fast as the car, except so far as the resistance of the air tends to check his motion. So he will fall back on practically the same spot he leaped from, for the resistance of the air for the short time he is not touching the car is very small.

When a man steps from a car at rest, he does so safely. If he steps from a car running 20 miles an hour, his momentum causes him to be injured by the sudden stoppage of the motion of his body, which he received from the car. Any elementary school book or natural philosophy discusses these things fully. Refer to one.

Army Appointments.

"Please tell me whether President McKinley put in men in our present war that knew nothing about it. Some of our Democratic friends say that he put men in for officers who knew nothing about war."—J. M. S., Flatwoods, W. Va.

The answer is no. It is a Democratic lie, intended to influence voters of small intelligence. Of the army of 250,000 men put in the field in the summer of 1898 for the Spanish war, only 25,000 were regular troops. The remainder were volunteers. You certainly know that the officers of volunteer regiments are first chosen by the men themselves, and are then commissioned by the states. When a volunteer regiment is mustered into the service of the United States, its officers are mustered in, as well as the men. It has been 34 years since the close of the civil war, consequently the officers and men of the volunteer regiments, as a rule, never had any experience in actual war.

But when the regular army was increased from 25,000 to 65,000 men, it was impossible to find officers of military experience and training to officer them. What was to be done in a case like that? New men, who had not been trained at West Point, had to be used to some extent. The President and Secretary of War determined to appoint the new men to the lowest grade of commissioned officers—that of second lieutenant. This is the grade given a cadet when he comes out of West Point and enters the regular service. These young men were selected from all over the United States, the appointments being advised by Representatives and Senators in Congress. All those appointed were required to pass through a searching examination, to test their general knowledge and ability. Where any failed, a new appointment was made, subject to a similar examination. This promoted the men of West Point training, and was the wisest thing that could have been done under the circumstances. Can your Democratic friends suggest a better mode of accomplishing the task?

A "Schenk Baby."

A. J. H., Clay Center, Kan., sends the following clipping from a daily newspaper dated Chicago, July 25:

"Mrs. Philip Driesbach, wife of a prominent local dentist, has given birth to a 12-pound boy. He is a Schenk baby, and is said to be the first of his kind born in the United States."

Then A. J. H. asks: "Please define the word Schenk as applied to the babe, so as to explain his peculiarity. I have asked several doctors and other persons, but could find no person who could explain."

Dr. Schenk is an eminent physician of Vienna, Austria. A couple of years ago he announced that he had discovered the means of influencing the sex of an unborn child, through the kind of food upon which the mother subsists for eight or nine months before the birth of the child. One class of food, consistently pursued, will result in the birth of a boy; a different course will result in the birth of a girl. He claimed that he had tested the matter fully with his own wife and with several ladies who were the wives of members of the aristocracy in Europe. The subject was fully treated in the foreign news of The Blade at the time. Of course, the preference of parents is generally for boys. Hence, when "the mother" is under Dr. Schenk's treatment, and gives birth to a boy, it is proper to refer to him as a "Schenk baby." As we understand it, Dr. Schenk's treatment is not made public. What the basis in point is is really one in which Dr. Schenk's treatment was really used, we do not know.

The Liquor Habit.

"What is the cause for the liquor habit being so firmly established among the mechanics of the country? I have been in different parts, and I find, wherever I go, that mechanics of all kinds are most of them hard drinkers."—E. P. S., Campbell, Iowa.

The liquor habit is no more firmly established among mechanics than it is among farm hands or sailors, or any other class of the community. It results from the natural desire to have a "good time" in one's leisure hours, where a man has no education to fit him to enjoy the higher pleasures of literature or art, in his idle time he resorts to the lower pleasures—the saloon and the house of ill-fame. The remedy is the better education and the higher culture of our children, so they can have intelligent appreciation of the higher pleasures of life, and not resort to the lower ones.

Modern Languages.

"Please give me all the information you can concerning modern languages as a profession for a young man."—W. E. B., Lincoln, Mo.

We are not sure we understand what you mean. The modern languages, of themselves, could not be a profession, unless you wrote, and make your living by teaching them. But one or more modern languages can be made a very valuable adjunct to an aspiring young man in business. If he were with a house in the West Indian or South American trade, a knowledge of Spanish and Portuguese would be very valuable. German would be valuable in a house which had business with German merchants. French for our trading with France, Chinese and Japanese in the Oriental trade, and so on.

Miscellaneous.

J. H. T., Alumine, Va.: October 11, 1857, fell on Sunday.

H. R. L., Rudolph, O.: We never heard of it. You must send us more information, if possible.

J. N. B., of Clarksfield, O., forgot to send his name. Initials don't go. See reply to N. S. D., Tuskee Station, Mo.

N. S. D., of Tuskee Station, Mo., forgot to send his name on his postal card. Initials don't go. Repeat the query, and follow rules above strictly.

M. J. S., Piqua, O.: Any bookseller in your city will be glad to order you a copy of the book, "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." To read it is the only way to get a correct idea of it. The dual personality theory has but little of fact to support it, however.

F. J. H., Bridgeton, N. J.: There was no such fair at Philadelphia in June, 1894. Your medal is probably one of the many struck to commemorate the visit of Lafayette to the United States in 1824, not 1894. Such things are worth just what a collector will pay for them. Our rules prohibit the giving of business addresses.

J. M., Etna, N. C.: There are no great hypnotists in this country. The man who claims to be such you can set down as a fraud of the first water. The only men worthy of the name are those eminent physicians who are studying this very obscure subject, and they are not advertising the fact, nor offering instructions to greenhorns.

TO BECOME SLENDER.

PHYSICAL MOVEMENTS FOR STOUT WOMEN TO USE.

By so Doing, the Female Form May be Brought to Its Girlish Lissome Beauty.

When a woman begins to tip the scales at 170 or 175 it is time she commenced pruning herself. This is not nearly so hard as it appears. There are women who have reduced their weight 20 or 25 pounds without medicine or mechanical appliances. There are two things essential, however, without which no stout woman can hope to grow slender. They are energy, which she will have to cultivate, and will power. In fact, the attacks upon her superfluous flesh must be everlasting. It must not relax one iota or the cause will fail.

To reduce the size of the hips and make the waist supple and pliable: Stand in front of a small, straight backed chair and bend slowly backward until the hands touch the sides of the chair. Grasp the chair and continue to bend as far as possible without falling over. Begin this exercise moderately, increasing the bending distance from day to day. Have the

TO REDUCE SIZE OF THE HIPS.

back of the chair steadied by some one while this is being taken. During this exercise the feet are firmly planted on the floor, in the same position as when standing, and the body bends only from the waist and hips. Allow the mouth to fall open, as the muscles of the neck and face would be strained if it remained closed.

To give grace and firmness to the muscles of the legs: Stand perfectly erect. Place the hands on hips and raise one leg slowly until the upper part of it is at right angles to the body and the calf parallel to the other leg. Hold in this position for a second or two and repeat with the other leg. This exercise can be taken as often as agreeable and the patient will derive benefit from it.

To reduce the arms and make them rounded: Take a long pole and grasp it firmly with both hands about a yard and a quarter distant from each other. Raise the pole above the head and bring it down in back without removing the hands. This will be difficult to do at first and the patient may be obliged to place the hands at a greater distance from each other, but in time she will be able to decrease the distance. Besides improving the shape of the arms, this exercise is invaluable to those having round shoulders or flat chests. For straightening the legs the patient stands

TO STRENGTHEN LEG MUSCLES.

with her body inclined forward and right leg back. Her foot is firmly grasped by the teacher and raised, then allowed to drop. All the while this is being done the patient holds her leg rigid, so that it forms a straight line. This seems a simple exercise, but in reality it is most effective if persisted in.—New York World.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula for a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all throat and lung affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

DEMOCRATIC HYMN.

Hurrah for Aguinaldo,
That champion stanch and stout,
And may the Yankee army
Be quickly driven out!

Hurrah for Aguinaldo,
A hero of the world,
And may our country's banner
Disgracefully be furled!

Hurrah for Aguinaldo,
And for his brave loyal mates,
And may they knock the stuffing
Out of these United States!

Hurrah for Aguinaldo,
That son of liberty;
Let every faithful Bryanite
Hail him with three times three!

Hurrah for Aguinaldo,
The new George Washington;
He is the greatest thing on earth,
Except Sixteen to One!

Hurrah for Aguinaldo,
May he find new recruits,
Down with the Yankee army
Of murderers and brutes!

—New York Sun.

THE YOUNG MOTHER

devotes herself to her first child as she never does to another. As child succeeds child she no longer reads them stories, tells them tales at twilight or joins with them in a merry romp at bed time. Does she give her later children less because she loves them less? No. She gives them less because she has less to give. The birth of each child has left her a little more weak, a little more nervous, a little more worn out. She hasn't strength to be their intimate and playmate. What a loss this means, to mother and to children. It is to such

mothers, worn with the burden of motherhood and drained of vitality, that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription comes as the greatest of blessings. The timely use of this remedy prevents the strain and stops the drain from child bearing. Where this strain and drain have been experienced, mothers find that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription act ng directly upon the delicate organs which bear the burden of motherhood, restores them to a normal condition of health and elasticity. Ulcerations are cured. Inflammations are removed. The appetite becomes good, sleep is refreshing, the nerves grow quiet. There is a new brightness in the eye; a new lightness in the step. There has come the perfect happiness of perfect health.

"I began taking your 'Favorite Prescription' in August, 18—," writes Mrs. Mollie E. Grimes, of Fiomaton, Escambia Co., Ala., "and took it until after my baby was born. I was in better health than I ever was with any of my other children. I think all women with child should use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I suffered everything that flesh could suffer with all the rest of my children, and I was also subject to miscarriages. Now I am the happy mother of a fine baby girl. She was the largest one of all my babies and at the birth I had an easier and shorter time than I ever had. I am stouter and healthier than I ever was."

FOR STRAIGHTENING THE LEG.

"In Union There is Strength."

True strength consists in the union, the harmonious working together, of every part of the human organism. This strength can never be obtained if the blood is impure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the standard prescription for purifying the blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

$100 IN GOLD FREE

A	A	A	A	D
E	E	G	I	I
I	N	N	O	O
O	R	S	T	W	X

BRAINS COUNT

We will give $100.00 in Gold to *anyone who will arrange* the twenty-two letters printed at the left *into four names* denoting **four well-known ships** of the **United States Navy** during the **Spanish War.** *Remember, we do not want one cent of your money.* There is only one condition, which will take less than one hour of your time, which we will write you when your letter containing your solution is received. In making the four names, *the letters can only be used as many times as they appear, and no letter can be used which does not appear.* **After you have found** the *four correct names* you will *have used every* letter in the twenty-two *exactly as* many times as it appears. **The money will be paid October 15th, 1899. Should more than one person succeed in finding the four correct names, the $100.00 will be equally divided.** *We make this liberal offer* to introduce one of the most *charming* and *interesting family* **96 to 144 Column** *illustrated monthly* **magazines** to as many families in the United States and Canada as possible, *where it is as yet unknown.* This magazine is *carefully* edited, *illustrated* and *filled* with the *choicest* literary matter that the best authors produce. **Try and Win.** If you will make the *four names* and **send them to us at once,** *who knows* but that you will be correct? Anyway, *we do not want any money from you,* and a contest like this is *very interesting.* As soon as we receive your answer we will *at once* write and notify you if you are correct. We sincerely hope you will be as *we shall give the $100.00 away anyway.* Do not delay. Write at once.

RIGLEY PUBLISHING CO., 166 Oliver St., Boston, Mass.

The Farmstead.

The County Fair.

We have reached the happy season
Of the good, old county fair,
When the rural population
Breaks away from toil and care.
There is hitching up of wagons,
Buggies, surreys, traps and carts,
And packing up of baskets
With bread, meats, cakes and tarts.

Now the farmer lad and lassie,
And the mother and the sire,
Start away on brief vacation,
Everyone in best attire.
City cousins often join them
And quite merrily they go
Where are seen the varied wonders
Of the famous rural show.

There are apples, pears and pumpkins
That are noted for their size;
There are porkers, whose dimensions
Cause expressions of surprise.
There are horses, sheep and cattle,
Stock of all the fancy breeds,
There are samples from the harvests,
And all kinds of fruits and seeds.

There's the sweetest kind of cider
By the press is freely shed;
There to stop the pangs of hunger
Is the best of gingerbread.
There are fakirs by the dozen,
With all sorts of things to sell,
And there prowls the artful stranger
With the game of pea and shell.

There the horses are displaying
Speed in run and trot and pace;
There is often change of money
As the sequel of a race.
But, though pockets of are lightened,
Not a bit the farmers care,
For they're taking in the pleasures
At the good, old county fair.
—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

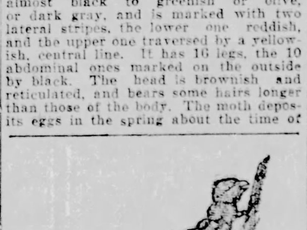
INFORMATION WANTED.

The Army Worm.

A. C. Y., Arkansas: The army worm is an insect originally described by the English entomologist, Haworth, in 1810. It ranges from Maine to Texas. In its perfect state it is a moth, belonging to the principal family of the lepodetra, known as the noctuidae, from their habit of flying at night. It is quite inconspicuous, in its modest yellowish drab color and simple markings of a curved line of black dots upon the veins near the hind margin of the front wings, a dusky streak running from the upper part of this line to the tip of the wing; a small white spot at the forking of the middle vein of the wing, above this a larger pale yellowish spot, and a similar one nearer the base of the wing; wings long and narrow, and quite oblique in the course or their hind margin. Hind wings short, broad, thin, of a pale, dusky shade, and the margin is slightly excavated near its middle. The abdomen is slender and tapering. The thorax is robust, and bears on front a prominent collar, which is triangular above. The caterpillar

MOTH.

from which the moth is produced, measures, when full grown, from an inch and a half to two inches in length. The body is cylindrical, somewhat contracted in the extremities, and has short hairs sprinkled over it. In color it varies from almost black to greenish or olive, or dark gray, and is marked with two lateral stripes, the lower one reddish, and the upper one traversed by a yellowish, central line. It has 16 legs, the 10 abdominal ones marked on the outside by black. The head is brownish and reticulated, and bears some hairs longer than those of the body. The moth deposits eggs in the spring about the time of



LARVA.

starting of vegetation in grasses. Eggs hatch in about 10 days. The young caterpillars begin feeding vigorously almost as soon as they emerge, and increase rapidly. Within 30 days they attain their growth. They then enter the ground, sometimes just beneath the surface, and, throwing off their outer skin, change to the pupa state. The pupa is of the usual nocturnal form, of a mahogany color, about three-fourths of an inch in length. In from two to three weeks this stage is completed and the perfect moth is produced. The earliest invasion of the army worm known in this country was in Massachusetts, in 1743.

To Increase Flow of Milk.

W. L. McC., West Virginia: The prescription for which you ask to increase the flow of milk is: Black sulphuret of antimony, 2 ozs.; powdered fennel seed, 4 ozs.; common salt, 4 ozs. One-quarter of this to be mixed with the food each day. Give the cow a bran mash every week for a month. Let her have plenty of grass. Rub her udder gently with your hand, which will tend to increase the activity of the glands. Be careful not to rub harshly.

Has Lost Three Calves.

T. M. Y., North Carolina: Your calves died of a disease known as black quarter, charbon, black leg, and other names. It is a very fatal disease, for which there is no certain remedy. It may result from feeding on low, damp rich pasture and along the banks of overflowed rivers. It may arise spontaneously when ponds have been drained or dried up. It may also result from feeding on rich succulent food. The cause of the disease is a bacillus. The dry spores may be carried in hay or other food from the field, and cause disease when eaten. It is especially infectious and fatal in young cattle. When an incision is made with a knife, it will be found that the tissues under the skin is infiltrated with blood and yellowish jelly-like material and gas globules. Some writers recommend opening the swelling by a deep, long incision, and applying a strong carbolic acid lotion, 1 oz. of the acid to a pint of water. The best way is to prevent the spreading of the disease, if possible. Clean up all loose hay and straw, and burn it; then sprinkle the stable with carbolic acid and water. Take of the acid 2 ozs., stir it in a gallon of strong soapsuds water; then add two gallons of water and sprinkle well. The animals that die should be buried deeply in the ground in a place where the soil may never be disturbed.

Mare's Front Foot Split.

C. N., Indiana: You do not say a what point the crack appears on you mare's foot. The editor judges that the re quarter-cracks, which are at mos imes on the inside of the foot. As you nare is not lame, the cracks do not ex end to the sensitive parts of the foot Rub a little of this around the coronet of the foot where the hair and horn meet: Red iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Keep this up for four or five days, then wash off with warm water and soap. Shoe the mare with a bar shoe. Cut away a little of the horn at the lower part of the crack so that there will be no pressure at that point on the shoe. Clean the crack with warm water and soap, getting well to the bottom of the crack. Dry thoroughly. Next cut small notches in the horn about three-quarters of an inch apart. Have small steel clasps made and fit them in the notches. The crack may be brought nearly together with pincers, when the clasps should be put on. The mare should do little work until the cracks are closed with new horn.

Mare Kicks.

D. C. A., New York: As the mare switches her tail a good deal, you will do well to examine her feces, or droppings for pin worms. If found, write, and you will be told what to do. For the vice of kicking, when there is no ailment is in many cases incurable. If she kicks in the stall, take a piece of pole, say five inches in diameter, that will reach half way across the stall, pad the piece of wood so that when the mare kicks it, it will not hurt her. Suspend this in the stall by ropes, so that when she kicks it, the pole will rebound and hit her on the legs. She will soon get tired of kicking it, and a cure may result. For kicking in harness, there is no cure. There is no use in whipping an animal that kicks.

Cows Have Pink-Eye.

C. E. K., Illinois: Little can be done in the case of influenza or pink-eye beyond careful treatment. Give 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre twice a day in clear drinking water. Feed soft food. If the bowels are constipated feed bran mashes freely. Bathe the eyes with warm water, dry them, and apply to them a little of this: Tincture of opium, 1 oz.; rain water, 1 pint. The disease runs a definite course.

Cannot Break the Rule.

J. O. S. asks questions, but he has not given his full name and address. The editor can not reply, as it would be violating a long established rule.

Colt's Leg Swollen.

S. R., Virginia: Your three-year-old colt has a disease called lymphangitis. It in most instances occurs in fat animals. The lymphatic glands of the legs become inflamed and unable to perform their functions. Blistering the leg does no good. When of long standing the leg sometimes becomes permanently enlarged. You must put the animal through a course of medicine. Give her one-half ounce pulverized saltpeter in drinking water twice a day for three days, after first administering a physic of 12 ozs of raw linseed oil. Her diet must be restricted to sweet hay and bran mashes for a week. If her bowels work too freely stop the mashes. Give corn for a month. She must be brought back to her feed gradually. Foment the leg once a day for a week with vinegar and water in which a handful of salt is stirred. Dry the leg after fomenting, and wrap the leg from above hock to fetlock with a strong muslin bandage. Give gentle exercise every day. Take the bandage off before exercising, and hand-rub the leg. For a month give one-half ounce pulverized saltpetre in drinking water once a week.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Another Letter From Mr. Craig.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—I understood that all communications on bees to your paper were for the purpose of instructing those who were beginners. I do not think R. M. N. was very definite in his instruction, and hence my criticisms.

I see by your last issue that he will try and answer me. The very first answer is a virtual acknowledgment of my first objection, in that he now instructs to unite the two droves in order to get surplus during that year, taking 21 days to get all the bees together, versus my plan in which the same result can be obtained in two hours.

In regard to the farmer bee-keeper having the best hive, supplied with necessary equipments, fastening the "seat" of foundation with a hot iron, etc., I want to say that there are but few of them who could define foundation, much less tell what he means by the "seat of foundation." I do not wish to be understood to imply that farmers are less intelligent than others, but that bee keeping is out of their line. I am frequently plied with questions as follows: "What is foundation for?" "How do you make it?" "How do you fix it in the hive?" "What does a queen look like?" "What is the shape of a queen cell?" etc. Once a farmer's wife asked me what was the color of a drone in the hive. I could only reply they were the males of the hive.

I do not say that the bees could not start a queen cell without a queen, but if he will consult his previous article he will see that I quoted him correctly, in that he instructed the novice to look for queen cells on frames of foundation as an evidence of the absence or presence of queen in new hive, when, according to his acknowledgment, the bees can not rear a queen without eggs or brood.

He says: "If you happen to hit it so that a second swarm comes out on the day to finish the old hive, you can unite them," etc. The second swarm from where? He surely does not intend to teach that his first drove has reared enough working bees in 21 days to send out two swarms. Let us examine the conditions as he presents them at the beginning of the 21 days.

The bees are driven out of the old hive and hived in a new hive, filled with frames of foundation, in which there is neither eggs nor brood. No bees will be hatched in the new hive until the end of the 21st day. The old bees are dying all the time. If a swarm moves on the 21st day, there will be nothing but old bees with the swarm or remaining in the hive. If his new hive is 8 or 10 frame Langstroth pattern, or any other of like capacity, and he has given first driven swarms full complement of frames, my knowledge of bees and their condition at time of swarming, leads me to conclude that there will be no swarm on the 21st day after driving. There is more danger of stings to the beginner by my way than his, to the time of fastening brood-combs in frames, and none at that time if the proper time has been observed, unless the operator pinches one in handling the combs. The proper time is when the bees are flying freely and getting a good supply of honey from the flowers.

No, I do not extract the honey from any combs before transferring. If your readers and R. M. N. also, will refer to my article in your issue of August 31, they will ascertain that I recommended fruit bloom as the most suitable time. My reasons for doing so were that the conditions of the interior of the hive would be the same at that time anywhere; there would be less honey and fewer bees to contend with, and the bees, but little interrupted in their efforts to multiply and replenish.

If R. M. N. could be here some suitable time I would like to show him how I manage without a muss, and to show him some transferred combs which are ten years' old that he, nor any one else could tell from comb built from the best foundation. It will not do to say that bees left to themselves always build crooked combs, as he seems to imply, in the assertion that any one wanting crooked combs ought to follow my plan. The cords are never forced through the combs, neither is there any undue weight on the bottom bar. This is all avoided by doing the work when the hive is comparatively empty.

I do not know that a man's real name would enhance the value of his article, but this I do know, that the best writers for our papers, magazines, etc., always sign full names, and, some how, it always makes me think that he who refuses his full name to his article, is ashamed of his effort.—S. L. Craig, Oakland, Ohio.

Received.

From the United States Department of Agriculture: Notes on the Forest Conditions of Porto Rico. By Robert T. Hill, geologist, United States geological survey.—Monthly list of publications.

From Peter Henderson & Co., 15 and 17 Cortlandt street, New York: Autumn catalogue of bulbs.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Loading Potatoes in Winter.

In conversation a few days ago, Mr. Sam Hall, of the firm of S. H. Hall & Co., of St. Paul, Minn., said that northern growers of potatoes have no difficulty in loading potatoes when the thermometer is 40 degrees below zero.

"It is done in this way," said Mr. Hall. "In the fall, when potatoes are dug, they are either buried in pits in the field or they are kept in warm cellars. When the time for hauling arrives, they are first sacked and then placed in sleigh beds which are lined with sheepskins, wool side in. It may be said, in passing, that all hauling in Minnesota in winter is done with sleighs. In loading, the sacks are stood on end, instead of laid flat, and a common, every-day lamp is placed in each of the four corners of the sleigh bed. The potatoes are well covered and are then ready for their journey to the station. They will stand a day's haul in the coldest weather without chilling, being fully as warm as in an A. R. T. car with a salamander in it. It is no trouble to load cars up here at any time during the winter. We are always prepared for

INDIANA FROG FARMS.

OLD METHODS TOO SLOW FOR GROWING TRADE.

Bags Game by Turning on a Strong Light and Then Hypnotizing the Animal—Increasing Demand.

A letter in the Chicago Chronicle from Anderson, Ind., says that frog farming is taking on a new impetus in that state, and is being reduced to a scientific basis. The farmers have already found that not every frog that croaks during the hours of the night has a commercial value. It is only the American bullfrog, whose croak comes at long-measured intervals and sounds like a grand "amen" above all of the other croakings that can be marketed. Farmers have found that their swamp lands, which have been considered worthless, have great value if they are sown in bullfrogs in the fall. Streams running through their lands are even better for the cultivation of the frog, and if that stream has marshes on each side and reeds and a mill dam and some picturesque points it seems to have a decided additional value.

Frogs of the best grade—big American bullfrogs—now command all the way from 60 cents to $1 a dozen, according to the market where they are offered for sale. The frog farmer should be able to catch all the way from 100 to 200 a night, or 1,000 a week, and put them on the market. There are some Indiana farms turning out such crops this year. This represents a big amount of money.

CATCHING FROGS IN INDIANA.

The farmer is at practically no expense after he gets his farm well stocked.

The scientific method of bagging the crop is the result of an Indiana man's ingenuity. He is Thomas Farrer, of Shelbyville, who perhaps knows more on the subject of practical frogology than does any other man in the Mississippi valley. For some years Farrer was in the habit of going to the wilds of Arkansas annually on hunting and fishing expeditions. He discovered, while out at night carrying a blazing pine knot, that the frogs would cease croaking as the light passed, but would not jump into the water. The thought occurred to him that perhaps they were charmed or delighted with the light, as seals are said to be with music. The thought of trying to catch one of the big frogs that abound in that section was carried into execution, the result being that with the aid of a light he had no great trouble in picking them up. He found that the brighter the light the easier his task was and the more deeply hypnotized was the frog.

This began the evolution of the present calcium light effect which he gets by taking an ordinary new tin bucket, shifting the handle to the side and putting a lantern inside of it. The bottom and sides act as a reflector, and with the shifted handle it is easily carried and the light thrown full glare on the frog. When it hits his eyes he is asleep and he knows nothing more until he is safely inside of the bag which the hunter swings around his neck. Mr. Farrar does not see a large enough demand ahead to warrant him in patenting the lamp and he tells how any one can make it for comparatively nothing. He says: "Take an ordinary milk bucket, well polished on the inside. Have a tinner cut a hole in one side large enough to admit a lamp with a No. 2 burner, or, better still, a lantern. Have a hole cut in the top of the pail for ventilation. Put an ordinary reflector in the bottom of the bucket, shift the handle to the side right over the ventilator, so as to hold the lamp upright, light your wick and pick frogs."

SPARROWS BATHING.

The sparrows around Lincoln park, Chicago, have discovered that a lawn sprinkler is a useful thing for bathing as well as sprinkling grass. Birds are as fond of bathing as a god many people are not, and during any sunny afternoon when the sprinklers are numerous it is a common and interesting sight to see a dozen

LAWN SPRINKLER SHOWER BATH.

little sparrows hopping around under a sprinkler, flapping their wings, pluming their feathers and drinking drops of water while enjoying a shower bath in the sunlight, in opposition to the sentiment of a good many people who assert that frequent bathing is neither necessary nor healthful.

The Enemy's Sacrifice.

Maud—Major, is it true that once during the war one of the enemy died to save your life?

Major Bluntly—Yes.

Maud—How noble! How did it happen?

Major Bluntly—I killed him.—Tit-Bits.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Mrs. Col. Richardson
SAVED BY MRS. PINKHAM.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 72,896]

"You have saved my life, snatched me from the brink of the grave almost, and I wish to thank you. About eighteen months ago I was a total wreck, physically. I had been troubled with leucorrhœa for some time, but had given hardly any attention to the trouble.

"At last inflammation of the womb and ovaries resulted and then I suffered agonies, had to give up my profession (musician and piano player), was confined to my bed and life became a terrible cross. My husband summoned the best physicians, but their benefit was but temporary at best. I believe I should have contracted the morphine habit under their care, if my common sense had not intervened.

"One day my husband noticed the advertisement of your remedies and immediately bought me a full trial. Soon the pain in my ovaries was gone. I am now well, strong and robust, walk, ride a wheel, and feel like a girl in her teens. I would not be without Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it is like water of life to me. I am very gratefully and sincerely your well-wisher, and I heartily recommend your remedies. I hope some poor creature may be helped to health by reading my story."—Mrs. Col. E. P. Richardson, Rhinelander, Wis.

WOULD GO TO WAR.

Here is another war romance, from the New York Herald. This one has a soldier corporal for a hero and a 15-year-old bride for the heroine. An angry mother, a swearing father, an unlucky discovery and a perfect Niagara of tears supply the other elements for a strictly up-to-date story.

It took place at Fort Sheridan, Ill., a few weeks ago, when Troop L of the Third cavalry started West to take transport for the Philippines. Just as the

WEPT WHEN EJECTED.

special was about to leave the siding a round-faced, determined looking woman appeared on the scene and confronted the commanding officer. She said her name was Mrs. T. H. Wetzell, that her home was in Chicago, and that she wanted her daughter.

"But, madam, we haven't got your daughter," said the officer.

"Indeed, you have," replied the woman, "and, what's more, she's aboard that train."

"Nothing would do," she said, "but my daughter must become an actress. She has been playing at Fort Sheridan Park for two weeks past under the name of Enid Delle, and while here she met Corporal McAndrews, of the cavalry, and they have fallen in love and been married. She told me last night that she was going to the Philippines with him, and I am sure she is on the train.

"I can not bear to think of her going alone with all those men—and to such a distant country. Can't you keep her from going, sir? I'll bless you all my life. She is not yet 15 years old, just a child yet, and doesn't realize what she is doing. She is mad with love for the corporal. Not but what he is a brave young fellow, but they are young and foolish. She must not be allowed to go."

The officer declared there was no possibility of the girl being aboard, but caused the train to be searched. No girl was found. Mrs. Wetzell was not satisfied, so the station agent searched the train, looking under every seat. There was no Ethel.

Then Mrs. Wetzell demanded an investigation of the baggage cars, which were packed with saddles, blankets and camp equipment. Mr. Simmons, the conductor, laughed, but climbed through the cars to satisfy her. Just as he was about to give up the search he saw under a pile of saddles a bit of muslin fluttering.

More out of curiosity than from any belief that the print had an owner, he removed the saddles and boxes and found the girl. She had hidden herself away in this little corner with the hope of evading the officers until she was out of the city, when she hoped to win their permission to accompany her corporal lover across the seas.

She wept at being discovered, but was told she could not accompany the soldiers and would surely have been put off at some strange place had she not been discovered here. So, after an affectionate parting with Corporal McAndrews, she regretfully returned with her mother to Chicago.

But Ethel, though tearful, is not discouraged. She has been married to her lover in all but form, and has settled down to wait till he gets home again.

Explanatory.

Guest—You charge more for porterhouse steak than you used to do. Why is it?

Proprietor of Restaurant—I have to pay more for it. The price of beef has gone up.

Guest—The steak is smaller than it used to be, too.

Proprietor of Restaurant—That, of course, is on account of the scarcity of beef.—Chicago Tribune.

Unanimity.

"Germany and France are both in favor of disarming," said Guzzam.

"Are they?" asked Kilduff, in surprise.

"Germany is in favor of the disarming of France, and France is in favor of [illegible]

What the Race Will Cost Sir Thomas Lipton.

A Brooklyn Eagle reporter some time since approached one of Sir Thomas Lipton's representatives with the view of obtaining the approximate cost to him of the enterprise. The reporter was informed politely but firmly that Sir Thomas considered his present undertaking to carry back the America's cup to England as a purely sporting proposition, and that he neither wanted nor would permit any interview or disclosure which might be construed into an advertisement of his business.

From other sources, however, the reporter gathered the data from which the following tables are compiled:

While the absolute accuracy of these cannot be guaranteed, it may be stated that they cannot be far wrong, as they are vouched for by American yachtsmen whose experience extends over years.

Few yachtsmen—even those who have had personal experience in such matters, can but fully appreciate the enormous expense entailed in an undertaking such as Sir Thomas Lipton has essayed.

Unlike other challengers Sir Thomas has unlimited means and has given instructions to everyone connected with the event that "No expense is to be spared."

He has, through his American representative, Mr. Barrie, chartered an entire fleet to consort his yacht.

In the first place, after Shamrock, he has the big steam yacht Erin. Then he has the tug James A. Lawrence, the tender Nonowantue, the tender Puritan (now fitting out at Boston), a couple of other tugs on call, two or three naphtha launches and as many derrick tugs as necessary. The following summary, culled from various sources, will show approximately what the cost to Sir Thomas will be:

Challenger—Full compliment of officers and men, sixty-six in all. Average wages per month per man, $50—$3,300; for five months from July 1 to December 1	$16,500
Docking Shamrock (twice)	750
Feeding Shamrock's men, sixty-six, average $4 per week each, $1,100 per month; five months	5,500
Clothing Shamrock's crew, four suits, average $4 each, sixty-six men	1,056
Laundry, average $60 per week, four weeks, $240; five months	1,250
Total	$25,056
Erin, steam yacht, full complement of officers and men, 55. Average wages, per month, 58 men, at $50 each, $2,900, for five months, from July 1 to December 1	$14,500
Coal used on passage over, 335 tons (approximately same amount to be used returning) at $4.20 per ton, about	2,810
Coal, for three months, at 15 tons per day, at $4.20 per ton	5,660
Docking Erin (twice), $225 each time	
Feeding Erin's crew (55) at $4 each per week, $928 per month, or for five months	4,640
Clothes, Erin's crew, 4 suits each, averaging $4 per suit, 58 men	928
Laundry for Erin's crew, average, $50 per week, 22 weeks	1,100
Oil, waste, water, etc., Erin, aver. $10 per week, 22 weeks	220
Total cost of Erin	$30,308
INCIDENTAL EXPENSES.	
Tug James A. Lawrence at $75 a day from August 18 to October 15, at least sixty days	$4,500
Tender Nonowantue at $1.50 per day for at least sixty days	90
Tender Puritan at $1.50 per day, for at least thirty days	45
Freight on spars, sails, etc., per steamer	300
Passage over for twenty workmen, average $60 each	1,200
Return passage	1,200
Sir Thomas and friends, passages over and back	5,000
Extra (American) help in rigging Shamrock (twenty men) twenty days, at $4	1,600
Derrick Champion (shipping ketch rig), $10 per hour, fifteen hours daily, four days	600
Derrick Reliance, selling spars, 20 hours, $20 per hour	400
Extra derrick, tug work (estimated)	250
Two naphtha launches (bought in this country from Alco Vapor Company of Jersey City)	4,500
Extra tug service (estimated)	200
General expenses, cabling telegraphing, duty on imports, etc. (estimated)	500
Total for incidental expenses	$33,750
Recapitulation of actual cost of the series of races, outside of the first cost of Shamrock and Erin:	
Shamrock	$25,056
Erin	30,308
Incidental expenses	33,750
Total	$89,124

It should be remembered that the above table does not include the entertainment of guests of Sir Thomas at the Fifth Avenue hotel, or on board the Erin.

He arrived here about September 1, and established his headquarters at the Fifth Avenue hotel, retaining a suite for himself and guests until after the races, at about $200 per day—for 45 days, $9,000.

Then he entertains daily, on his yacht, the Erin, about 50 guests, which, at the ordinary hotel rate, will be about $10 each per day—$500; for 45 days, $22,500.

The grand total of his expense for the trip, therefore, would be about as follows:

Expenses connected with race	$89,124
Shore headquarters	9,000
Entertaining guests on board Erin	22,500
Total	$120,624

The cost of the challenger is variously estimated, but it is generally conceded to have cost $200,000.

The Erin is said to have cost $500,000, making $700,000 for the two. This, together with the $120,624 of expenses, would make a grand total of $820,624.

The Erin, of course, will be an asset after the race is over. The rest will be a dead loss. If it is conceded that Sir Thomas can recover for the Erin the $500,000, which she cost, he will have spent, whether he wins or loses, $320,624.

CHRISTIAN HERALDRY.

For the first time since the days of Constantine there is now a Christian heraldry, and the Christian world is indebted for it to a Detroit man, M. A. Hamilton, of 190 Grand River avenue.

Mr. Hamilton has been reading and studying considerably on the subject of flags and banners, and on a certain night, after retiring, it occurred to him that there was not a flag that symbolizes the Christian religion, separate from the state. When he awoke the next morning he seemed to see, in his mind's eye, a pennon that, to his mind, fully symbolizes the principles of Christinaity. With this image plainly in his mind he arose and drew it on a piece of paper. He had it engraved and sent a proof to the Epworth league convention at Indianapolis.

The idea took immediately, and the league adopted it as its emblem. Since that time Mr. Hamilton received an order for 1,000 badges from the Baptist Young People's State union, encamped at Adrian, and it will undoubtedly become the official pennon of that society. The emblem was evolved during the Christian Endeavor convention, and "Father" Clark was shown a drawing of it, which met his hearty approval. There is no doubt that it would have been adopted by the International C. E. society had it been submitted in time.

The pennon consists of a long, narrow triangle, printed in red, and in the larger end is a Greek cross in blue, around which are yellow rays. Along the middle runs a red thread, giving the appearance of a seam. The three sides of the triangle represent the three persons of the Trinity. The cross represents Christ's sacrifice for sinners; the rays represent God's glory and grace. The red seam unites all together. The colors also have their significance. The yellow represents

power, the red the blood of Christ, the blue fidelity and the white purity.

Mr. Hamilton is much gratified with the reception his design has been accorded, but disclaims any intent to use it as a money-making affair.

Fire.

The Spirit of Yesterday hereupon inveighed against the luxuriousness of the churches.

"Why, in my time," it protested, "the churches were not even warmed in cold weather!"

"We fight the devil with fire," replied the Spirit of To-day, quietly.

And after all a mere sophistry like this is perhaps better than no comfort at all. —Detroit Journal.

An Important Person.

Visitor—You seem to be an important person; everybody turns round to look at you."

Local Great Man—Yes; there isn't a man in the town I don't owe money to.—Tit-Bits.

Wifely Credulity.

Hetty—Harry is always to be trusted. He has never deceived me.

Clara—How do you know that?

Hetty—Know it? Why, he told me so himself only last evening.—Boston Transcript.

How She Recognized Her.

Ella—To think that it is two years since we met, and you knew me at once. Then I haven't changed much, after all?

Bella—Oh, I knew you by your bonnet. Who would have thought there was so much wear in it?

They Were New.

Caller (to little Bobby)—Bobby, what makes your eyes so bright?

Bobby (after a little thought)—I 'spects it's 'cause I ain't had 'em very long.—Tit-Bits.

Alas! Alack!

Two hearts may beat as one, perhaps,
When the nuptial knot is new;
But in after years the divorce judge
May make them beat as two.
—Chicago News.

IN A POWDER MILL.

Precautions Taken to Provide Against Every Form of Accident.

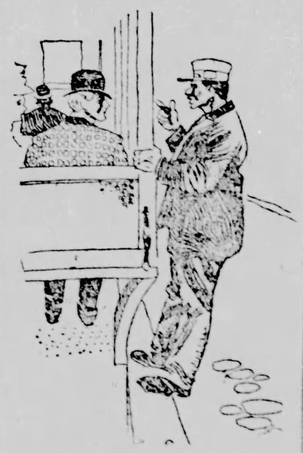
The danger buildings of a powder mill are themselves so constructed that not a nail head or iron in any shape is exposed, and the roofs are made slight, so as to give easy vent to explosions, says a writer in Cassell's Magazine. The garments of the workers are pocketless, so that they cannot carry knives or matches, or, indeed, anything, and are made of non-inflammable material. Even the buttons must not be of metal. No one is allowed to go about with trousers turned up at the bottom, because grit is collected in that way, and the merest hard speck of foreign matter in a charge of gunpowder is fraught with danger.

The entrances to danger buildings are protected by boards placed edgeways, so that when the door is open nothing in the shape of dirt can work in. This also serves as a check to any one to enter without having first removed his boots and put on the overalls that are kept just inside the door. Doors are made to open outward, so as to enable them to escape the more readily, and on the approach of a thunderstorm the works are stopped and the operatives repair to the different watch houses scattered over the 300 acres covered by these extensive works.

Every week the machinery is inspected, and the reports as to its condition are printed and filed. In the case of danger building needing to be repaired, it must first be washed out before a hammer or other iron tool is admitted to it. When artificial light is required, as when working at night or in dull weather, the lights are kept outside, being placed on the window ledges. In the case of the works magazine, which is surrounded with water, no light of any kind is ever permitted near it. These are only a few of the precautions against accidents at the works; they are sufficient, however, to show how lively must be the sense of danger. Men in powder houses usually have an arranged plan of escape in their minds, and at the least unexpected noise have not hesitated to plunge into the canal.

"JOSHED" THE CONDUCTOR.

There is a young South Sider with an inordinate love of fun who is celebrating his honeymoon. When he returned to the city with his wife after their wedding journey, in the fulness of his joy the spirit of fun rose strong within him.



"BETTER 'COUGH UP' THAT NICKEL."

"I will have a joke with the conductor," he thought, and when that individual sidled along the footboard to collect the fares he proffered him a nickel.

"Is that lady with you?" asked the conductor.

"Yes; that's my wife."

"Well, I want another nickel, then."

"Now, look here," began the young groom, "the charge for one in these cars is 5 cents, isn't it?"

"Yes."

"Well, you know that through the ceremony of marriage two are made one. And therefore you don't get another nickel—do you see?"

"Aw, come off, young feller," exclaimed the conductor. "You think you two are one now in the beginning. That's a common saying. But when youse two get to breaking up the furniture an' throwin' flatirons at each other you'll remember that it takes two to make a quarrel; an' then you'll [illegible] you would better cough

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Lovers of ancient writings will be glad to have put into their hands the latest literary work of Sir Edwin Arnold's which the Harpers have recently published. It is a translation of the famous Persian classic, The Gulistan, the author of which was a celebrated Persian sage by name Shaikh Sa'di, who was born in 1193 and died in 1294.

Sir Edwin in his preface says of him: "Born at Shiraz in A. D. 1193, and educated at the famous college of Baghdad, he ser himself in his manhood, with a keen and genial curiosity to see and understand the world. Pious, albeit shrewd and philosophical, he made at one date or another no less than fourteen pilgrimages to Mecca; came to Europe; and wandered through Asia Minor, Barbary, Abyssina, Egypt, Syria, Palestine, Armenia, Arabia, all Persia of course, and India. Naturally, in such wide perigrinations, he met with many adventures."

The Gulistan is a collection of proverbial tales interspersed with verses and anecdotes which illustrate the general theme. They are full of wit and wisdom, and always good humored. In the Manners of Kings it is shown in a playful way that none should judge by the mere outside alone, good looks not being a surety of accomplishment.

Years ago, back in 1857 indeed, a poem entitled Nothing to Wear made its oppearance in Harper's Weekly and at once attracted great attention. It was, in fact, reproduced in Great Britain, translated into French and German and became the vogue everywhere in this country. On its first entrance into the literary world, it was unsigned, but its author was soon discovered to be William Allen Butler. It is true that later a claim was set up that it was not original with him, and this is the publisher's story of the affair which then appeared in the Weekly:

"Some little stir has been created in literary circles by a claim set up by a young lady to the authorship of the now famous poem, 'Nothing to Wear.' The story which the lady's friends tell is that Miss Peck tore her dress, and was led by that accident to a train of highly moral reflections, which found vent in verse; that she carried the verse aforesaid about in her pocket, and, unhappily, lost it on leaving the cars near Twenty-sixth street, leading to the inference that Mr. Butler, from whom we obtained the poem, picked up the idea, the title, and some thirty of the identical lines, in or near the cars aforesaid, and appropriated them to his own use."

The Weekly goes on to remark upon the peculiarity of the claim not being made until months after the poem had become famous, and closes the story with saying that the original poem in Mr. Butler's handwriting is before the publisher with 25 lines added at their request in order to fill out the page.

In the present volume, which is dedicated to his wife, because published in the fiftieth year of their wedded life, appears in addition to Nothing to Wear, the long religious poem from Oberammergau, The Sexton and the Thermometer, and 49 other shorter poems. The volume has been prepared by the author as the final and authorized edition of his works.

"In the study of art, the pictures and statues of saints are so numerous and important, that if one adds to the contemplation and enjoyment of their effigies the study of their lives, historical and legendary, he acquires a sense of acquaintance with a great number of holy and intrepid men and women."

This is the opening paragraph of a volume entitled Saints in Art, the author of which is Clara Erskine Clement, who is well known from the books upon art which have already appeared from her pen. She goes on to say that this acquaintance gives a better comprehension of that age in which religious art was the chief one of all. "A large proportion of those whom we call saints," she continues, "the most exalted title that is conferred on human beings—sacrificed their lives rather than renounce Christianity, while history warrants us in estimating a great number of these as heroes and heroines of superhuman courage and loyalty to their convictions, both as Christians and patriots."

The volume is well illustrated by reproductions of famous pictures, both of single figures and of scenes in the life of the holy men and women of old.

A very charming story is the one by Marshall Saunders entitled Deficient Saints, in which the fortunes of a French family, who have made their home in the town of Rossignol, in Maine, are followed. In the opening chapter is introduced one of the principal characters, Mrs. Hippolyta Prymmer, "sanctified vessel and uncommon saint, charter member of the church of the United Brethren, chief leader in religious work and waggishly nicknamed by the ungodly about her 'the elect lady.'"

The story is a very good one, though rather long-drawn-out, and it sometimes gives the reader the impression of being designed for the Sunday school library instead of the everyday book shelves. But the love-making of the captain is very funny, and the closing of the long life devoted to wrong-doing is very pathetic.

L. C. Page & Co., New York, are the publishers.

A new edition of a book which has never lost its charm to the large body of its readers, namely, Prue and I, by George William Curtis, has just been issued by Harper & Bros. Old as it is, for it first appeared as long ago as 1856, there is that nameless spirit that belongs to what may be called eternal life. Its sweetness, its simplicity—both are perennial, and because this is true, Prue and I, in its fresh garb, will be welcome. It is a pity, though to have chosen so ugly a color for the cover of such a book.

A book entitled Search Lights has been published by the author, Rev. A. M. Bullock, Ph. D., to take its place among those sent forth with the earnest desire that it may do good. The volume is made up of papers, sermons and addresses delivered at various times and upon various ocasions, and all breathing a high purpose and loyalty to what he believes to be the truth.

The first is an Easter address made to the Fon Du Lac Commandery in 1886. The second is a Fourth of July speech recalling the patriotism of those men who signed the Declaration of Independence, and making an earnest appeal to those who heard him to keep "untarnished the glories of the past," by living a life of purity and devotion to the principles of Christian manhood.

Perhaps the most notable chapter in the book is that devoted to Mormonism and the Mormons. A search light it may well be called that is thus turned upon what is a blot upon our country, exposing its evil influence in the past and its strength in the present. Back of every statement he has placed authority that cannot be questioned as to truthfulness, and he has presented the whole story in the clearest and most forcible language. It is a vivid presentation of an institution that is in no possible way in accord with the spirit of American institutions, and those persons believing in the "let-alone" policy will find here ample reasons for changing such belief.

All readers will not be so likely to agree with the author in his labored argument to prove the church doctrine of future punishment which he calls the Bible doctrine. It is a fair presentation of the matter from a purely orthodox standpoint which is all that need be said of it. Other chapters are Washington's First Inauguration; Thanksgiving; Light of the World; and The Essential Quality.

A new edition of the book, entitled [illegible] has been recently published by Nicholas Michels, in Chicago. The object of the author is to show that while man has made the most wonderful development in science and industries, yet all such things, victories though they may be, fail to satisfy his craving for happiness. His conclusion is that the deeper one studies into existing inequitable conditions the more he is convinced that the present order of things which "still rests upon orthodox-religious foundations," must be changed in some way before betterment comes, and he tells how he thinks it may be accomplished, or at least, he gives the reader much to think about, in exposing the manner by which the evils have been brought about.

A decidedly amusing story is that by J. S. Fletcher, which is published by L. C. Page & Company, and is entitled The Paths of the Prudent. The characters are well drawn with just that little touch of the humorous in their development that brings a smile in following them through the various situations in which they are found.

Dorinthia is a young English girl whom the reader is first introduced to as a charity student, very beautiful in person, and of whom the phrenologist said after examining her head, "exceptionally quick, intelligent, and receptive and under certain circumstances ought to become a very clever and successful woman." He also adds that he finds her "almost entirely devoid of that strong moral sense which we term sincerity."

A book to appear immediately is one from D. Appleton and Company, which ought to challenge great interest, as it is to present the Boers' side of the Transvaal question. The author is Mr. Howard C. Hillegras, a New York newspaper man, who spent nearly two years in studying the South African question, enjoying special facilities at the hands of President Kruger and other Boer officials, as well as from Sir Alfred Milner and other representatives of Great Britain. Among the noteworthy features of this book are an important interview with Oom Paul and a special study of Cecil Rhodes. The trouble between the British and the Boers is attributed to stock jobbers and politicians. The author believes that war is the probable final outcome.

Books Received.

The Carpet Bagger. By Opie Read and Frank Pixley. Laird & Co., Chicago. $1.00.

Jess, Bits of Wayside Gospel. By Jenkin Lloyd Jones. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.00.

The American Jewish Year Book. Edited by Cyrus Adler. The Jewish Publication Society, Philadelphia. 75 cents.

A Strange Discovery. By Charles Romeya Duke. H. Ingalls Kimball, New York. $1.25.

Lays of Chinatown and Other Verses. By Charles MacDonald Major. H. Ingalls Kimball, New York. $1.25.

Nathan the Wise, From the German of Lessing. Cassell's National Library, New York. 10 cents.

Mark Ellis or Unsolved Problems. By Will C. Whisner. The Acme Publishing Co., Morgantown, W. Va.

From Harper & Brothers:

The War With Spain. By Henry Abbot Lodge. $2.50.

A Prince of Georgia. By Julian Ralph. $1.25.

Nothing To Wear. By William Allen Butler. $1.75.

Prue and I. By George William Curtis. 50 cents.

The Gulistan. By Sir Edwin Arnold. $1.00.

The Voyage of the Pula Way. By Carlton Dawe. $1.25.

From L. C. Page & Company:

Yale Book. By Lewis Sheldon Welch and Walter Camp. $2.50;

The Archbishop's Unguarded Moment. By Oscar Fay Adams. $1.75.

Saints in Art. By Clara Erskine Phelps. $2.00;

Lady of the Brigade. By L. McManus. $1.25;

Deficient Saints. By Marshal Saunders. $1.50;

The Knight of King's Guard. By Ewan Martin. $1.50;

A Gentleman Player. By Robert Neilson Stephens. $1.50;

The Making of Zimri Bunker. By William J. Long. 50 cents;

Little Peterkin Van Dike. By Charles S. Pratt. 50 cents.

From Charles Scribner's Sons:

Trooper 3809. By Lionel Decle. $1.25.

Dead Men Tell No Tails. By E. W. Horning. $1.25.

"He That Any Good Would Win"
Should be provided with good health, and everyone who would have good health should remember that pure, rich blood is the first requisite. Hood's Sarsaparilla by giving good blood and good health, has helped many a man to success, besides giving strength and courage to thousands of women who, before taking it, could not even see any good in life to win.

HOOD'S PILLS are gentle, yet effective.

LET THEM SWIM.

There is a summer resort in Wisconsin which is situated on the banks of the Wisconsin river, but the stream has such a reputation for treachery that none of the campers venture on it, and a proposal to bathe in its convolute waters would be received with horror.

TO THEIR HEART'S CONTENT.

To this resort a young mother with three children came recently, and she soon knew of the river's reputation. It was hot weather, however, and two of her boys, who were filled with the venturesome spirit of 5 and 7 years, horrified her one night by remarking that they had been "swimmin'." Realizing that they could not be made to understand the danger; that they could not be tied to the porch, and that, unrestrained, they would certainly repeat the performance, she took them down where they wanted to go, and, tying a rope around the waist of each, sat on the bank with the rope ends in her hands and allowed them to paddle to their hearts' content.

His Simple Test.

"Are you fond of music?"

"Very," answered the young man with wide ears, unwisely.

"How do you make the distinction between popular music and classical music?"

"Easily. If I enjoy it it's popular, and if I don't like it it's classical."—Washington Star.

Liberty.

New Cook—Then I am not to wear your bonnets when I like?

Mistress—No, but think how large your wages are!

New Cook (haughtily)—My liberty is not for sale!—Detroit Journal.

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Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

The Sunday School.

LESSON I, OCTOBER 1, 1899.
Joy In God's House.
Psalm 122
—Read Psa. 84. Memory verses 6-9.

GOLDEN TEXT.—I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.—Psa. 122:1.

1. I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

2. Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

3. Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

4. Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

5. For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

6. Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

7. Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

8. For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

9. Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

Illustrative Applications.

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go unto the house of the Lord (v. 1). Are you glad when church-time comes? Or do you prefer to lie abed, or dawdle over the Sunday secular newspaper.—Horace Greeley well stigmatized that as the "social demon,"—or do you choose the Sunday bicycle ride? Nothing more searchingly discloses the real spiritual state than whether you feel the services of the Lord's house a bore or a blessing. If the church is where God is specially honored, and, if you really love God, you will long to be, and delight to be, among the honoring ones.

Our feet are standing within thy gates, O Jerusalem (v. 2). I was talking with a gentleman about his absence from church, though he was a church-member, and had solemnly promised presence. "Yes, I know I am away, and I ought to be present, but my children are there," he said. So he made the fact that his children went a kind of excuse for himself and salve for conscience. There are many like him, but such proxy religion will never do. God demands personal service. The psalm sings "our feet," not "their feet." What a splendid example of church attendance was Mr. Gladstone's. Both for yourself and for the sake of your influence on others, ought you not to regularly stand within the gates of the house of God each Sunday?

As a city that is compact together (v. 3). Such our churches ought to be. It is astonishing, the difference in churches. Some have a strong and beautiful compactness. They are united, enthusiastic, marshaled in habits of presence and service. Others are weak because cursed with the straggling, scattering habit. It is the hardest thing in the world to summon such a church to united duty. Be you sure that your example, speech, prayer, make for the compactness together of your church. I have been reading lately of Cromwell's Ironsides. They wrought so mightily because they were compact together.

For a testimony unto Israel (V. 4). The testimony of church attendance is a testimony great, gracious, inestimably valuable. It is testimony to the fact that man has a spiritual nature which needs the nourishment of worship and religious instruction; the man is not wholly one with the brutes, which but eat, sleep, exist. It is testimony to the rightfulness of God's sovereignty over man. It is testimony to the worth of prayer and praise. It is testimony to the Sabbath, one of God's best boons, after all, they are the churches, and the people who go to them, who, in these days of so widespread Sabbath desecration, anchor the Sabbath, and keep it from drifting away upon the devastating tides of secularism. It is testimony to righteousness, to the truth that men's lives are really under the inspection of the Most High. It is testimony to public safety, for the religious community is always the strong and prosperous one. Indeed, there is no more precious thing in personal life, or public, to which church attendance is not a testimony. What is your personal testimony in this regard? By your habit of non-church going, is your testimony really against such sacred verities? And remember that there can be no middle ground. If the testimony of your personal life and habit is not for the mighty verities for which the church stands, it certainly is against it.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem; they shall prosper that love thee (V. 6). In 1852 a vessel was wrecked on the island Ephati. Every one of the crew was killed and eaten by the savages inhabiting the island. In 1808, another vessel was wrecked there with 120 on board. They were all rescued. Thirty were taken to one village, 30 to another, and so on about the island. They were sheltered and fed for six months, until, another vessel arriving, they were kindly provided with safe passage. What had wrought the change? The establishment in that island of the Christian church by missionaries. When men begin to love Christ's church, they begin to love each other, and beautiful and various prosperity displaces savagery.

For my brethren and companions' sakes (vs. 8, 9). Not long since, one who had recently accepted Christ as his Saviour confessed him said to me: "I cannot tell precisely how, but there has been borne in upon me such intense love for the church." And immediately she set herself to all sorts of service for it. Her passionate desire seemed to be service for the "brethren and companions' sakes." For the sake of the house of the Lord her God she was earnestly seeking its good. That is the natural and normal method—great love to Christ's church, and earnest service for it. Here is infallible and disclosing test—small love for Christ will surely show itself in slight care for his church. As love to Christ greatens, love to his church will enlarge as well. Do you love Christ and his church well enough to sedulously serve? Service is the test of love. "Lovest thou me?" asked Christ of Peter. "Thou knowest that I love thee," was the reply. "Feed my sheep, shepherd my little sheep," was the answer of the Lord.—Wayland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

This Will Interest Many.

F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if anyone afflicted with rheumatism in any form, or neuralgia, will send their address to him at Box 1261, Boston, Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. He has nothing to sell or give, only tells you how he was cured. Hundreds have tested it with success.

THE SELFISH MAN.

A West Side man going to work early the other morning overheard a woman say to her husband who, as he carried a pail, was doubtless going upon the same errand:

"Aw, what kind of a man are you? Here you are going to work in a nice,

"WITH NEVER A QUARTER."

warm sewer all day, and you leave me slaving at home with never a quarter to buy a nail of beer with."—Chicago News.

MEN CURED FREE.

A most successful remedy has been found for sexual weakness, such as impotency, varicocele, shrunken organs, nervous debility, lost manhood, night emissions, premature discharge and all other results of self-abuse or excesses. It cures any case of the difficulty, never fails to restore the organs to full natural strength and vigor. The Doctor who made this wonderful discovery wants to let every man know about it. He will therefore send the receipt, giving the various ingredients to use and so that all men at a trifling expense can cure themselves. He sends the receipt free and all the reader need do is to send his name and address to Dr. W. Knapp, M. D., 24 Hull Building, Detroit, Mich., requesting the free receipt as reported in this paper. It is a generous offer, and all men ought to be glad to have such an opportunity.

PATENTS.

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMEBR 21, 1899.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 165,000

OHIO DEMOCRATS NOT JUBILANT.

You can not blame Ohio Democrats for not being in a jubilant mood these fine autumn days.

They are up against a sure thing, and blind as they are, they know it.

No wonder many of them admit they have no hope of carrying the state this year.

They are handicapped by both measures and men.

They have set themselves up in opposition to the government in carrying on a war.

They are repeating the folly of the Democrats of 1864.

They favor a retreat under fire of the American forces in the Philippines.

They favor hauling down the flag that Dewey raised in Manila Bay.

They have joined the aunties in a wild clamor against expansion.

They want to apologize for the victories of American soldiers and sailors in the Orient.

They demand free silver and a fifty-cent dollar.

They want present conditions changed so the country will go back to hard times, closed factories and idle men.

They oppose the Republican policy which has brought the present flood of prosperity with plenty of work and constantly increasing wages.

They demand the nomination next year of W. J. Bryan, known to all reasonable men as the prince of political demagogues.

Their standard bearer for governor is a man not a resident of the state, and who for fourteen years has lived in a distant city.

This man they know was nominated because of his money and his willingness to spend it.

Their platform denounced trusts, and their candidate is a member and friend of trusts.

They prate about their party being the "poor man's party," and their candidate for governor is worth $10,000,000, and for this reason was nominated.

They ask the voters to support principles which these same voters have repudiated by pluralities reaching the 100,000 mark.

They place their sole reliance on the plethoric purse of John R. McLean—on money wrung from the people through his connection with trusts and monopolies.

Is it any wonder Democrats are not feeling happy?

They know the voters of Ohio are not fools, and that they will not be hoodwinked.

They know that thousands of sensible Democrats will repudiate both platform and ticket.

They know that Republicans have an excellent ticket, and a sound platform, and that they will stand by both.

MCLEAN AND ORGANIZED LABOR.

The endeavor of John R. McLean to make the Building Trades Council of Cincinnati a part of his political machine was probably prompted by a desire to retrieve the tactical error which McLean's Cincinnati newspaper made in the spring, in booming Mayor Jones. It is believed the latter has considerable strength among the laboring men of Cincinnati, and this comes from among those heretofore Democratic in politics. The present move is an endeavor to retrieve lost ground.

McLean has been in politics long enough to have learned the lesson that American workingmen carry their citizenship under their own hats. They will not cast their votes at the bidding of political bosses or labor schemers. But he does not seem to have realized this. He has tried, through his henchmen in the Building Trades Council, to force partisan politics into that organization, and the effort will surely breed trouble. Labor unions are not established to subserve the ends of political machines, and there will be a strong protest from the membership at the attempt to do this. Mr. McLean can not make himself a labor padrone—not even in Cincinnati. When November 7 rolls round, he will find the workingmen voting their own political convictions, and there is no reason to believe he will poll a larger share of their vote than the Democratic party usually polls in Hamilton county.

SIBERIAN WHEAT.

Consul Monaghan, of Chemnitz, in a report to the state department on the agriculture of Siberia, now coming into touch with the world's markets by the Siberian railway, fears that wheat from Siberia will become an important factor and will seriously affect our export trade in that grain.

This allegation has been made several times within the past few years, and it would be well if Mr. Monaghan would examine into the quality of the Siberian wheat. It is true a vast area is well suited to wheat-growing, but it is not of good quality. It is soft-grained, and will not make good flour. Experiments have been made with California wheat for seed, but it develops the characteristics of the Siberian grain; and when the latter is sown in California, it produces a high grade of hard wheat. This shows there is something in the soil and climate inimical to the growth of first-grade wheat. We need not fear Siberian competition.

There is a famine in railway circles, but it is a car famine. The multiplicity of railroads cannot take care of the trade of the country. Are the voters satisfied that the prosperity show has caught up with the advance agent?

THE TRUST CONFERENCE.

The conference on trusts at Chicago closed its four-days' session on Saturday afternoon. It was called as a non-partisan gathering, to discuss the entire subject from the standpoint of the general good of the people and the country, without political bias. In the main, the discussion was along these lines—though there were strong partisan efforts made by individuals. Perhaps the most noteworthy was that of William Jennings Bryan, of Nebraska, the Perpetual Candidate for the Presidency, who endeavored to aid himself in his next year's canvass for the nomination by formulating a tentative anti-trust platform.

There is nothing new in it, however. Every proposition in it has been made before, and that, too, by men of opposite politics to Mr. Bryan. In fact, Hon. Charles Foster, of Ohio, ex-secretary of the treasury, in his address to the conference on Thursday evening, covered fully the ground taken by Mr. Bryan. Neither were the remedies proposed tentatively original with Mr. Foster, for each and all of them had been proposed at different times in the past. They include absolute supervision of trusts by the national government and full publicity to their acts; to give to Congress power, by constitutional amendment, to impose such limitations upon trusts as will deprive them of the power to injure the people. Ex-Secretary Foster took even more radical ground than Bryan, in proposing a national tax upon the profits of trusts above a certain fair per cent.

Of course, there were in attendance a number of the advocates of various fads, such as the single tax and similar subjects. They always bob up on such occasions with ready-made theories for changing the course of the currents of human progress. But there were men present who took hold of the subject in a broad way, and discussed it along the lines projected by the Chicago Civic Federation in its call for the conference. The faddists and hide-bound partisans attempted to have the conference commit itself by the adoption of resolutions, but the wiser element prevailed, and no resolutions whatever were adopted.

It is the curse of our political system that there are so many people who desire to commit themselves to one alleged remedy in cases like this. It is yet a question sub judice whether the great movement for the centralization of industries is or is not inimical to the best interests of all the people. All revolutions in industrial methods bear hardly upon a few, but they inure to the benefit of the many. The introduction of the modern roller mill revolutionized that industry. It killed off hundreds of small mills throughout the country, but it gave the millions of America cheaper and better flour. The introduction of machinery in the shoe industry compelled the little shoe-shops all over the country to close, but it gave the people better and cheaper shoes. Certain trade combinations recently have thrown many traveling men out of employment, but we have yet to see whether the result will be inimical to the American people as a whole.

But there can not be two opinions in any case wherein a trust is used to secure excessive gains by putting the prices of its products above the proper level—which is, the cost of manufacture and distribution, plus a reasonable profit. It is this possibility which has excited alarm and caused the general opposition to trusts. The people, irrespective of politics, will support any well-matured plan of action which will prevent such action by any combination or trust. The problem is to find the wisest way, and to this the efforts of the statesmen of America will now be directed, under the stimulus which the Chicago discussion has given the proposition.

TWO ROTTEN PLANKS.

It is the same rotten old Democratic party which in 1864, with peace in sight and life shot and hammered out of rebellion, declared the war a failure and demanded that peace be restored at the price of national honor.

In the Democratic national convention of that year the following plank was adopted:

That this convention does explicitly declare, as the sense of American people, that after four years of failure to restore the Union by experiment of war, during which, under the pretense of military necessity, or war power higher than the constitution, the constitution itself has been disregarded in every part, and public liberty and private right alike trodden down, and the material prosperity of the country essentially impaired, justice, humanity, liberty, and public welfare demand that immediate efforts be made for a cessation of the hostilities, with a view to an ultimate convention of the states or other peaceable means, to the end that at the earliest practicable moment peace may be restored on the basis of the federal union of the states.

On that plank the Democratic party went before the voters of the country and received a merited and overwhelming defeat.

At the Democratic meeting held in New York city a few days ago, at which John J. Lentz and Anarchist Altgeld were the principal speakers, the following was adopted:

Resolved, That the war carried on by President McKinley against the Filipinos is a grossly immoral assault on American principles of government and a cruel and brutal attempt to crush a weak people who are bravely contending for the exercise of their God-given right to self-government.

Resolved, That we severely condemn the action of President McKinley in relation to the Philippines in conducting the most cowardly and unjustifiable war ever carried on in the history of republics.

Looks as though these two resolutions were cut out of the same piece of cloth. Both recommend American retreat under fire and the hauling down of the American flag.

The last resolution is in accord with the Philippine plank in the Ohio Democratic platform. What the voters of Ohio want is an opportunity to get at the ticket nominated on that plank. Ohio Democracy is doomed.

To-morrow the Democratic senatorial convention in this district will meet at Napoleon. The Democrats of this district will, of course, affirm the Zanesville platform; but they should do more. They should emphasize their hostility to the policy of this government in regard to the Philippine question. They cannot make this plank too strong. As a suggestion we offer this plank, proposed by the New York Sun for next year's national Democratic platform:

Resolved, That we tender to the heroic Filipino leader, Aguinaldo, our warmest wishes and hopes for his success in the struggle which he is carrying on against the brutal and oppressive government of the United States.

There is no reason why the senatorial convention should not express its sentiments freely and boldly. Of course, Mr. Leet would warmly endorse this plank; he is a good Democrat.

What does McLean know of Ohio affairs? His home is in Washington.

THAT "SECRET ALLIANCE."

Secretary of State John Hay's letter to Chairman Dick throws a bombshell into the Ohio Democratic camp. He disposes utterly of the absurd proposition in the Zanesville platform that there is "a secret and vicious alliance with England."

Mr. Hay is in a position to speak with authority. He is the Secretary of State, and therefore in charge of all the foreign relations of the United States government. No treaty, nor alliance, accomplished or prospective, could exist without his full knowledge. Mr. Hay says:

There is no alliance with England, nor with any other power under heaven, except those known and published to the world, the treties of ordinary international friendship for purposes of business and commerce. No treaty other than these exists, none has been suggested on either side; none is in contemplation. It has never entered into the mind of the president, nor of any member of the government, to forsake, under any inducement, the wise precept and example of the fathers, which forbade entangling alliances with European powers.

That statement coming from the head of the cabinet, who has charge of our foreign affairs, is absolutely conclusive. It settles the matter in the mind of every intelligent voter in Ohio.

But Mr. Hay does not stop there. He sees plainly that, while the demagogues who wrote the Zanesville platform knew there was no alliance, they seek to make political capital out of the fact that our relations with England "are more friendly and satisfactory than they have ever been before." Why should any citizen object to that? Rather, why should not every true American citizen rejoice that we have one more friend among the nations, and that without incurring the enmity of any other?

Secretary Hay goes on to show that our relations with all the other great powers of Europe are improved, and he names Russia, Germany, France, Italy, Austria and Hungary—"in short, with every European, every Asiatic nation, our relations are growing in intimacy and cordiality every year," while the same is true regarding the American nations to the south of us.

Secretary Hay is not speaking on this point without knowledge. His official position gives him absolute certainty. He knows what he is talking about. The Blade prints the letter elsewhere to-day, and urges every voter who desires an intelligent knowledge on the point involved to give it a careful reading. It smashes this folly of the Ohio Democrats by the power of truth and knowledge. Colonel Hay can not come to Ohio to participate in the great Akron meeting, but his letter is like a shot from a big gun of the Olympia at the battle of Manila. It sends the enemy to the bottom.

THE VANDERBILTS.

The death of Cornelius Vanderbilt calls public attention to this family, so long prominent in American railway history. The family ancestor was Jan Aertsen Van der Bilt, a Dutch farmer, who emigrated from Holland and settled near Brooklyn about 1650. A son moved to Staten Island in 1615, and the family there were farmers for several generations. The connection of the Vanderbilts with railways dates from "Commodore" (Cornelius) Vanderbilt, born on Staten Island in 1794.

Like his progenitors, he worked on a farm in his boyhood, and in early manhood bought a boat and began to carry goods and passengers across the bay to New York city. This business prospered, and he soon removed to the city, extending his vessel interests. He leased a ferry, and made it pay largely. By his fortieth year he had accumulated a half-million dollars.

The discovery of gold in California extended his opportunities. He organized a transportation route from New York via the isthmus of Panama—the Pacific railroads being yet undreamed of—and made ten millions in eleven years. Then he turned his attention to railroading, purchasing controlling interests in the New York and New Haven, the New York and Harlem, and then in the New York Central. He introduced improvements and economies into the construction and management, and finally organized the great trunk line to Chicago by obtaining control of the Lake Shore, the Canada Southern and the Michigan Central. At his death in 1877 he was worth $100,000,000.

William H. Vanderbilt, his son, succeeded to the control of these great railway interests. He was a man of great executive ability, and had extraordinary success. He did not take speculative risks as did the old Commodore, but devoted all his energies to the development of the railways under his charge. He died in 1885, leaving his older son, Cornelius, at the head of the New York Central and Michigan Central, and his second son, William K., at the head of the Lake Shore.

It is Cornelius who has just passed away. Born in 1843, he entered railroading after a careful and thorough education, and made a success of it, as his father and grandfather had before him. He was a prodigious worker, and had the family talent for executive work. He carried the vast Vanderbilt interests successfully till an apoplectic stroke two years ago compelled his retirement from active business. A repetition of the attack caused his death.

Beginning with the Commodore, the Vanderbilts, in three generations, have built up one of the greatest railroad properties the world ever saw. A family of plain Dutch farmers flowered into a bold and shrewd speculator, who came upon the stage at a fortunate time. The few railways of the country were short lines, independent of each other. The natural course of growth compelled consolidation into through lines, and here he found his opportunity. His son and his grandson had not his boldness, but they shared his executive ability and power of hard and continuous work. Whether those traits are continued in the next generation, time alone can tell.

Col. Bryan showed the white feather when it came to engaging in a joint debate with Bourke Cochran. Mr. Bryan knows an earthquake when he sees it.

Democrats will find an anti-prosperity crusade exceedingly unpopular in Ohio.

SCHURMAN ON THE PHILIPPINES.

Prof. Schurman's interview is excellent in that it gives the American people in compact form the facts about the Philippines and their inhabitants. He clears up many misconceptions in the popular mind regarding the extent and nature of the insurrection in Luzon, and incidentally cuts the ground from beneath many elaborate arguments of the anti-expansionists.

It has been the assumption of the "aunties" that a close parallel exists between the insurrectos of Luzon and the American colonists at the beginning of the Revolution. Their arguments are based upon this supposed parallelism, and the Aguinaldans are assumed to be the entire native population of the islands, who are fighting for liberty, with the design of erecting a republic, as we did a century and a quarter ago.

Prof. Schurman's statements show how absurd is this idea. The islands of the Philippine group are widely scattered, occupying an immense area, with wide ocean spaces. The population is not homegeneous. It is composed of a large number of different tribes, speaking over sixty native languages, quite different from each other. These tribes have no bond of union, and many are hostile to others. Without community of language, of habits and customs, and none in religion, there is no unity of purpose whatever. There is no Philippine nation.

Only one of these tribes is in revolt—the Tagals, who occupy several provinces in the central portion of Luzon. Other civilized Filipinos are neutral, except as they are coerced by the Tagals. These other tribes are not our allies. They distrust the white race, as the result of Spanish tyranny and oppression. They judge all whites by the Spaniards. Still, the intelligent among them realize the advantages which American control may bring them, and with the Tagal uprising suppressed, there will be little trouble in extending American rule over the other tribes.

The insurrection is not a national revolt; and were we to abandon the islands the other tribes would not accept Aguinaldo's rule. Civil war would result from any attempt of his to extend his authority over other tribes. Even those of northern Luzon are ancient enemies of the Tagals, and he could not obtain undisputed control of that one island except through the conquest of the non-Tagal tribes.

Furthermore, Prof. Schurman declares it is impossible for the natives to participate in the government of the archipelago. "How could they govern the islands, in view of the heterogeneity and multiplicity of the tribes?" he asks. He favors—as does the President—giving to the various tribes the largest possible measure of home rule for which they are fitted. He considers them fit to administer their local affairs, to elect their municipal officers, establish courts, etc., but he does not believe it possible to allow them to participate in the general government of the islands. This must be done by the United States.

The American people can thus see the falsity of the premises upon which Atkinson and his fellow "aunties" have reared their argument. We have not to deal with a homogeneous, united people, but with differing tribes. The rebellion is by one tribe alone, and whether we promptly suppress it or not will have a vast influence upon our dealings with the other tribes. The parallel between the Tagals and our Revolutionary forefathers is ridiculous.

KING CORN.

In the old ante-bellum days, the people of the South considered cotton king; and in that day and generation they were right. The country has expanded much since then, and we have other products which are quite as important to the country at large as is the cotton crop. Corn is the coming king, if any one product shall be entitled to that eminence. Hardly a generation ago it was merely food for stock, and to a limited extent used as a breadstuff. Now its field of usefulness has been enormously increased.

It is now the raw material for at least a score of articles of commerce, the use of which is extending rapidly. The New York Commercial enumerates the following list of products manufactures from corn: Mixing glucose, crystal glucose, grape sugar, anhydrous grape sugar, special sugar, pearl starch, powdered starch, refined grits, flourine, dextrine, British gum, granulated gum, gum paste, corn oil, corn oil cake, rubber substitute, gluten feed, chop feed, gluten meal and corn germ. The pith of the stalks is used to make cellulose, the cobs have a commercial value, and experiments are now making, with a fair degree of success, by which corn oil is transformed into an excellent substitute for India rubber. The supply of the latter is decreasing, while the demand for rubber goods is increasing enormously. Within a very few years, it is believed, the substitute made from corn will replace rubber almost entirely. Corn is certainly the coming king.

THE BUILDING BOOM.

It is well known that the price of all building material has jumped skyward this summer and much building, especially of a speculative nature, has been postponed in the hope that prices would drop. Factories of all kinds are so rushed that they cannot keep in sight of orders and this, of course, has sent prices up.

In spite of scarcity of material and high prices, the building boom is still on. The Construction News gives figures to show that for the month of August the total expenditure for buildings in twenty cities of the country was $18,172,707, compared with $16,515,741 for August of last year.

Omaha leads with an 80 per cent gain over last year, which shows that the exposition has stimulated rather than retarded business in that city, an item of special interest to Toledo.

From Boston comes the report that a purse is being raised in that city to send John J. Lentz to the Philippines. What a meeting that will be when John and Aguinaldo fall upon each other's necks!

Hon. Ferdinand Peck does not want this country to boycott the Paris exposition. Mr. Peck views with alarm the possibility of his being without a job.

McLean is shouting long and loud for Goebel, but it is not probably that the Kentucky candidate can spare any of his voters for McLean on election day.

War seems inevitable in South Africa—unless one or the other backs down completely.

THAT ENDORSEMENT OF BRYAN.

It is well known that John R. McLean is not in favor of the renomination of Bryan for the Presidency. He is in full touch with the Eastern Democrats who are plotting to turn down the Nebraska demagogue. But the Zanesville convention, which nominated McLean for the governorship of Ohio, adopted a resolution indorsing Bryan's candidacy.

That resolution has an interesting bit of secret history behind it. Allen O. Myers was at Zanesville, working for McLean. He handed to the committee a resolution lauding Bryan to the skies, but which did not in set terms indorse him for the Democratic nomination next year. This resolution was among those which were referred by the committee to a sub-committee, to be incorporated in the platform.

But the sub-commitee happened to be composed of Bryan men. They struck out a number of superfluous objections from the Myers resolution which presumably had McLean's approval, changed it into an indorsement of Bryan's candidacy, and incorporated it into the platform. When the full committee met the next morning, there was not time to take up the resolutions seriatim. They were indorsed in a lump, reported to the convention and adopted with a whirl.

The Blade knows the fact as to the resolution handed the committee by Allen O. Myers. That it had McLean's indorsement is altogether probable, because of the intimate relation in which Myers stood there—and still stands—with the Washington boss.

Another fact of which we can vouch is that McLean believes he will be elected governor of Ohio this fall. He bases this belief on the power of organization, plus the power of boodle. The Democrats of Ohio for years have had but little money, and nothing like a compact organization. McLean is an organizer from away back. Ever since his nomination, his agents have been traveling the state organizing his campaign. Among the miners, the workmen in large industrial establishments, the leaders of organized labor, and in similar cases, they have been setting up the pins for the boss. His plan is to get out the full Democratic vote, and to get all the extra votes possible.

Believing in his own success, he will make a persistent effort to carry the state. With the prestige of victory in a Republican state, the home of the President, the anti-Bryan elements of the Democracy would flock to him next year. He would then appear as a contestant with the Nebraskan for first place—and in such an event as his capturing Ohio, the chances are that he would be the nominee of the Democrats for the Presidency in 1900. McLean is a man of vaulting ambition. He has money in plenty to put into its realization in any given case. He has his eyes "set" upon political preferment, and his present campaign is but preliminary. It is to pave the way for the future. The Presidential nomination of the Democrats, that for the Vice Presidency, and lastly an Ohio Senatorship, would either be acceptable. McLean is bound to be a political factor of prominence for the next two years, at least.

CRY FOR MORE MEN.

The Toledo Free Employment Bureau wants 300 men for skilled and unskilled work, wages ranging from $1.50 to $3.00 a day. The cry in almost all lines of business is for more men.

In 1896 idle men were standing on every street corner in Toledo and all other cities. This was at the close of a Democratic administration of national affairs. Then came the election of McKinley and a restoration of public confidence and labor was again employed at remunerative wages. Now the demand is for more men. This is not only true in manufacturing centers but the farmers right here in Ohio cannot secure help to care for their enormous crops. And yet Democrats insult the intelligence of voters by asking them to support theories which if put into practice would bring disaster to the business and labor interests of the country.

Democratic newspapers are now talking about "apparent prosperity." This is good. When prosperity is so apparent that a Democrat can see it calamity howlers will be given little attention.

This wide-spread prosperity is a knock-out blow to Democratic hopes. Calamity howling won't go this year.

When Billy Bryan enters the Kentucky campaign what will one Henry Watterson do?

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

The President's Courtesy.

The President and his Cabinet will not participate in the great Dewey celebration in New York city. This is a courtesy to the Admiral which all Americans will appreciate. The President is, under the constitution, the commander-in-chief of the army and navy. Were he to be present in New York, he would outrank Dewey, and the highest official honors would necessarily be paid to him, instead of to the Admiral. With a delicacy and courtesy worthy of all praise, the President declines to be present, that the celebration may be solely in Dewey's honor. Later the Admiral will go to Washington to the great celebration there, as the guest of the President, and there receive the magnificent $10,000 sword voted him by Congress.

The Trust Remedy.

There are two classes of trusts or combinations—one which dominates by reason of adventitious aid given by the law, and one which maintains its control by the cheapness of its products. As to the former, there is no doubt that any and all laws which act in their favor should be suspended, so far as these organizations are concerned. Among the remedies proposed, the most important is publicity. Unfair advantage comes often from secret special rates of railway transportation. Prof. Brooks says of this: "With a statute authorizing and making it the right of every shipper, or of every person using a public franchise to have disclosed to him at any time every contract and agreement made with any other person, you will find there will be little difficulty about avoiding the enforcement of the penal statute, for it will not be transgressed." And we believe that he has struck the keynote of a plan of wise governmental supervision which will eventually be adopted.

People Are Prosperous.

The Drovers' Journal of Chicago, quotes Gustavus F. Swift, the founder of the great packing house which bears his name, as follows, upon the reasons for the advance in the price of meats:

"The cause of the rise in beef cattle is due entirely to the strong demand. I do not take any stock in the claim that it is due to the effort of American packers to crush Australian shippers to the European market by shipping immense quantities of beef over the water. If any such movement is on foot I know nothing about it. Times are good. People are prosperous, and when they are prosperous they like a good article of beef and are willing to pay for it."

Schley in Command.

Rear Admiral Schley will be given command of the South Atlantic squadron. He applied to the Navy department for sea service, and the request has just been granted. The number of vessels in that squadron will be increased to make it commensurate with his rank. The American people will be glad to hear this. In case of war in South Africa, the South Atlantic squadron will have the task, if need arises, of protecting American interests there, and Schley can be relied upon to do his duty.

Keeping the Course Clear.

When Lord Dunraven raced Valkyrie III. for the America's cup, he became very angry because, as he alleged, the excursion steamers crowded in so close as to blanket the yacht's sails. That can not happen at the races between the Columbia and Shamrock, which begin October 3. Under authority granted by Congress last year, revenue cutters will assume the responsibility of keeping the excursion boats out of the way of the contesting yachts. Explicit warning orders will be issued to owners of all craft likely to attend the races and every effort will be made to have a clear course.

Rich Indian Girls.

Under the division of tribal funds, every Choctaw Indian girl now possesses about $1,000 in cash and 550 acres o fland. This has caused a boom in the matrimonial market. White men are anxious to marry Choctaw wives because of the dowry each will bring. It is estimated that during the present month fully 1,000 of these marriages will take place. The girls prefer white husbands; but little can be said of a white man who will wed a red wife for gain. It is on a par with the marriage between young girls and aged ex-soldiers, old enough to be their fathers, in order that the wives might be eligible to widows' pensions.

With Modern Arms.

The American army in the Philippines is now armed entirely with the latest pattern of Krag-Jorgensen rifles and uses smokeless powder. During last spring's campaign the volunteers in Luzon were mostly armed with Springfields, and were thus at a disadvantage in long-range work, when pitted against the Tagals, with Mausers and Remingtons. The army which will begin the fall campaign will be the best equipped which the United States ever put into the field, and it will speedily end the Philippine insurrection and the Philippine question at the same time.

Army Automobiles.

At the recent maneuvers of the German army, automobiles were tried in the transportation of ammunition and commissary supplies. They proved a success, and it is probable they will be adopted by the German and other European armies. But it must be remembered that Europe is provided with good roads, which are a pre-requisite for the use of self-propelling vehicles. In a broken or roadless country, in tropical jungles, and similar places, the good old army mule is the standby, and will so remain.

The Nicaragua Canal.

When Congress meets, the matter of the Nicaragua canal should be taken up in earnest. Our commerce must have it; our navy needs it. The people will cordially support its construction. The parleying over the matter, the efforts of citizens to manipulate the scheme so that they may make money out of it, should all be stopped, and the project be taken up in earnest, and that quickly.

Automobiles.

An electrical journal says there are about 7,000 automobiles in operation in Europe. Of these France has 5,600, while Great Britain comes next with 300. The reason is that French builders have been working on the problem for several years, while the English have just taken it up. There are about 500 in use in the United States; but there are over a hundred firms either beginning work or getting ready for it, and they will turn out several thousand next year. One important fact to be noted is that the industry can not be controlled by a patent monopoly. There are no basic patents in existence to cover either gasoline or electric motors, and the field is open to all.

Opinion on the Verdict.

Throughout the civilized world, the anti-Dreyfusard press of France, and the few anti-Semitic papers elsewhere in Europe, are the only supporters of the infamous verdict at Rennes. The press of Europe and America is an unit in its condemnation. Even in Russia, where the anti-Jewish prejudice is so strong, the papers denounce the verdict. In Germany the comments are as severe as in the English and American press. Everywhere the suggestion is made that the Paris exposition next year be boycotted, as the protest of civilization against the crime perpetrated at Rennes.

The Dreyfus Case.

The Dreyfus agitation will not down, even in France. Zola comes to the front with the declaration that, if the government shall not bring out the whole truth, and reveal the real culprits in the conspiracy against Dreyfus, he will will do so himself. His trial is set for November 23, at Versailles, and the intrepid Zola can not be prevented from this course, if he chooses to adopt it.

College Enrollments.

The prosperous condition of the American people is demonstrated in a great many ways. One significant proof is found in the fact that our colleges and other institutions of higher learning, in beginning their work this fall, report a general increase in the number of students enrolled. Men are making money, and are able to give their sons and daughters a collegiate education. Hard times invariably reduce college attendance, while in an era of prosperity the reverse is true.

The Samoans Again.

News comes from Samoa that some of the natives are endeavoring to have a "supreme chief" chosen. Their idea seems to be that the Berlin treaty is still in force, without modification. Technically it is; but the commissioners of the three countries in interest, with full powers from their governments, agreed to abolish the kingship; and a supreme chief is simply a native king under another name. The possibility of further trouble, however, is the grave point in the news item.

News of Peary.

The little steamer Windward has arrived from the frozen North, with news from Peary, who is now comfortably fixed in winter quarters. He visited Fort Conger, and found the original records left there by the Greely expedition, sixteen years ago. Let us trust that next year, or the year after that, a relief expedition will not have to be sent to rescue Peary from the eternal ice.

NEW YORK'S GREATEST RECEPTION.

Admiral Dewey's Welcome Will Eclipse Anything Ever Before Seen.

Whether considered from a patriotic or commercial standpoint, or both, the coming Dewey celebration will be the greatest event of the kind in this city, if not in the country, says the New York Herald. Before it even the great triumphal home-comings of the Roman conquerors of historic times will pale into insignificance.

In the case of Admiral Dewey, judging from the elaborate preparations now being rushed to completion in this city especially, even the great Washington centennial inauguration celebration of a decade ago will be in point of brilliance and splendor as the flickering light of a candle to the dazzling effulgence of incandescent lamps.

The Washington centennial, which has hitherto held the palm for celebrations of this kind, was estimated to have cost about $2,000,000 in round numbers. A decorator who has been actively engaged in business in this city for a quarter of a century said yesterday that, in his opinion, the expenditures in this city alone for decorations by day, illuminations by night and festivities in general in honor of the hero of Manila Bay will easily be three times as much, or $6,000,000.

"No such enthusiasm in this respect," he said, "has ever been aroused. The $150,000 that the city will spend officially is a mere bit in comparison with the aggregate that private citizens and corporations will lay out in honor of the admiral. Every decorating establishment in the city is simply overwhelmed with orders for work for the occasion.

"The unusual feature this year is that the decorations of private houses, office buildings, hotels, clubs and even churches will be practically unlimited. Hitherto it has been customary to decorate only such dwellings and places of business as were on the line of parade. There will be no such limitation this year, and not only will buildings be decorated all over the city proper, but all the boroughs are making preparations that would have been the case if each one of them, and not Manhattan, was to be the special theatre of the great event.

"Orders for decorating stores, offices and dwellings, moreover, are being given with unheard of prodigality. The prosperity which everybody seems to be enjoying is apparently a great factor in the patriotic desires of the people generally to show their pride in the achievements of Dewey and his men and ships. It looks to us in the business of decorating as if the event will create a high water mark that will stand for many generations."

The largest sums will probably be spent by the big insurance companies, hotels and clubs. Some of these will expend $10,000 for dressing their buildings from roof to basement in such gala garb as they have never before worn. The range will extend down to probably about $25 for decorating doorways, but the great bulk of the $6,000,000 estimate will undoubtedly be spent in even smaller sums for draping in the national colors and other ornamentation of private dwellings.

Such a great demand has had a striking effect already on the prices of materials used for decorative purposes. Bunting and turkey red and blue, for instance, have already gone up about 20 per cent, and are advancing daily, until it is expected, the present prices will perhaps be doubled. As yet the price of flags, small, medium and large, has not risen quite so fast, but the demand has not yet set in except on the part of the foresighted, who, however, are always the smallest portion of the great body of citizens. The majority will wait until the last few weeks to supply themselves, and the rush will then be so great that makers of emblems will have to keep their factories running day and night, paying double wages for overtime labor, and thus being compelled to advance their prices accordingly.

DEWEY TRIUMPHAL ARCH IN NEW YORK.

In the triumph arch and colonnade at Madison square for the Dewey celebration, New York is to have a work which, in the opinion of the National Sculpture society, will surpass anything that has before been realized for such a purpose in sculpture decoration. The scheme was carefully worked out and was submitted to the plan and scope committee of the celebration, at that committee's request, by a committee of the National Sculpture society, composed of John Q. A. Ward, chairman; Karl Ritter and F. Wellington Ruckstuhl, all three sculptors; Charles B. Lamb, architect, and John De Witt Warner. The total cost of the structure to the celebration committee is to be not above $10,000, a figure indicating not a twentieth part of what the arch with its colonnade will represent. The plan has been adopted by the celebration committee. The area which is to be on the general lines of the Arch of Titus, but having in effect four piers instead of two, the long piers being pierced through the sides, as in the case of the Arac de Triomphe, will be built in Fifth avenue on the axis of Twenty-fourth street. The lines of columns forming the approach from either direction will be placed at the Fifth avenue curbs down as far as Twenty-third street and up to Twenty-fifth street. The whole structure will be visible not only from up and down the avenue and the side streets, but from Broadway all the way from Union square to Thirty-third street. At one end of the colonnade subsidiary sculptural groups representing the army and the navy are to be placed and at the other end similar groups representative of the East and West Indies. These, emphasizing the colonnade, will only enhance the effect of the arch itself, at which the main sculptural adornment will be focussed or concentrated.

The four piers, which will be formed by the piercing of the great piers, are to form a series of allegorical subjects. Patriotism, which will be figured as the call to arms; War, which will represent the fight; The Return, picturing the home-coming of the victors, and Peace, where the volunteer soldiers will be shown taking up again their civil occupations. Above these groups, on either side, the finals of the columns are to portray eight of the famous naval heroes of the country, whose names were selected by Secretary Long at the Sculpture society's request. John Paul Jones, for the war of the revolution; Decatur, Hull, Perry and MacDonough of the war of 1812, and Farragut, Porter and Cushing of the civil war. These statues, standing high in the air, will be cast in heroic mold, and will be from ten to twelve feet in height. The spandrels over the main entrances of the arch are to be embellished with representations of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans on one side, showing the spread of the country, and on the other of the North and East rivers, typifying New York's commercial position. The keystone of the arch will be surmounted on either side by a great eagle, above whose wings will appear the motto or greeting of the city to the welcome hero. Over the apex of the arch a quadriga of sea horses will draw a ship, at its prow Victory with wings upraised. The minor openings of the arch at the east and west sides are to be flanked with lions recumbent, symbols of strength and of courage in repose. Above these openings it is intended to work out in alto-relief representations of the ideas of "Protection of Our Country" and the "Advancement of Civilization."

The committee's plan contemplates the illumination of the whole at night by gas flambeaux at the tops of the tall columns of the colonnade, smaller flambeaux at the corners of the cornice of the arch, and electric lights so disposed about the arch itself as to emphasize the architectural lines and adequately display the sculptural enrichment.

"SQUASH" IS THE NEW SOCIETY SPORT.

Newport has deserted golf and has taken to playing "squash."

The "squash" court at the Casino is thronged daily by society people, who of late years have been the keenest patrons of the links.

The new game, which was introduced from England direct by Tom Pettit, the professional at the Casino, has utterly cast polo and tennis into the shade.

"Squash" is simple. It is a variation of court tennis. It is played indoors in a little wooden building, with a hard pine floor with an area of about forty by twenty feet. The walls are paneled with stained pine. There is a skylight in the roof.

On the back wall are a chalk line ten feet from the floor and a white painted board about thirty inches from the floor. The floor is marked out in four divisions of equal size. In this room tennis is played with a regular tennis ball and rackets or the hand using the walls and floor just as in court tennis.

THE WATCH QUESTION

Is an important one. Time's measurements must be accurate, or they are valueless.

Ruby Jeweled Elgin Watches

are the highest type of time recorders. Over eight millions have been produced in the past third of a century since "Elgins" began to be.

The World's Standard.

Elgin watches are sold in all sizes by jewelers everywhere. An Elgin watch always has the word "Elgin" engraved on the works—fully guaranteed. Our new booklet, free to all who write, is of universal interest.

Elgin National Watch Co., Elgin, Ill.

Publishers' Column.

PRESIDENTIAL COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

WATCHES BY MAIL.

The Blade offers its readers this season a new list of watches at less than ordinary retail prices, sent postpaid by mail on receipt of prices marked below. The list embraces two or three cheap but good watches, and three or four better grade of time keepers.

SPECIAL OFFER NO. 91.

Waltham or Elgin, $4.50.

Nickel movement. We offer these watches at the lowest prices ever known in the history of watch making. Made by the well known American Watch company, Waltham, Mass., and the great Elgin Watch Co.

The works contain all the latest improvements, 7 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion and lever winding and setting. Has a porcelain dial with Roman or Arabic figures, as desired. It is open face, with a heavy beveled glass crystal. The case is a high grade of composition metal, resembling silver, and is made by the famous Dueber Watch Case Co. It is of the same material all the way through, and will therefore wear uniformly and preserve its color unchanged.

The price delivered by mail is only $4.50 for a watch that will keep perfect time and last a life time. We guarantee this watch to be exactly as represented.

WALTHAM HUNTING CASE.

This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, so thick that they will last fifteen years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works contain compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., perfect in construction and durability. Hunting case only. Price, $15.00.

SOLID GOLD, LADIES' SIZE.

This watch is a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted 14k. U. S. assay. We use either Waltham or Elgin movements according to the wish of the purchaser. The works are jeweled and have compensating balance and safety pinion. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship.

Each watch is a stem winder and setter, and has a tempered hair spring. Price, $20.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It Is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.23
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

NO. 673—NIGHT DRAWERS.

Sizes for 4, 6 and 8 years. The most popular style of sleeping garment for young children of either sex. Muslin of light or heavy weight, Canton flannel, and all wool flannel are the appropriate materials, and they may be trimmed in any preferred style or left entirely plain. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1645—ASHTON WAIST.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. There is no better color for tailor made dresses than dark gray, the mixed black and white effect seen in whipcords. A pretty simple, new model for a tailor waist is shown in the Ashton. It is plain and tight fitting front and back, and rounds out at the bust into a slightly double-breasted effect. The neck

is cut heart-shape, and is finished with a double collar, trimmed with narrow, black silk passementerie. The chemisette is of tucked white taffeta, and the belt is of whipcord, made over a narrow leather strap and fastened with an oxydized silver buckle. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1658—LEE FROCK.

Sizes for 6, 8 and 10 years. When frocks for school are made of wool goods they are nearly always designed to wear with separate wash guimpes. The Lee frock is made of red and white shepherd's plaid. The waist is trimmed with red and white velvet ribbon, and is cut away both front and back to show the guimpe down to the

waist line. The front is strapped and the belt and shoulder puffs are trimmed with dark red velvet ribbon. The pattern for a straight full round skirt is given. This design will also be found desirable for cotton fabrics. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1657—AZAY FROCK.

Sizes for 8 and 10 years. A very simple but charming design for an afternoon frock for a girl of 8 or 10 is given in the Azay. The material is white challie, figured with sprays of tiny rosebuds. The full waist has a round yoke, front and back, of bands of lace insertion. The cir-

cular piece turning back from the yoke is also of insertion, cut in battlements and edged with lace. The skirt is cut with a gored front and double box-plaited back. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 1651—DELLA SKIRT.

Sizes for 12, 14 and 16 years. This stylish skirt will be found desirable for any of the favorite silk, woolen or cotton fabrics. It is cut with the front gore and circular ruffle in one piece and the side

and back gore with circle effect. If desired, the front gore and flounce may be one material, and the remainder of some contrasting material. To trim effectively, bands of flat trimming or braid are used.

NO. 1653—VIDETTE WAIST.

Sizes for 10, 12 and 14 years. Many of the prettiest of the new wool frocks for young girls show a modified blouse effect in the waist. The Vidette, a waist for girls of 10, 12 and 14, is cut plain in the back, but with a decided blouse effect in front. It opens at the neck in front over a square chemisette, and is trimmed with wide lapels that are tucked part way and end in the ruffle, which extends out over the sleeve tops. If the waist is of wool,

the chemisette would be of silk, but if gingham or lawn is used, the trimmings would be of embroidery or lace.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

News of the Week.

FARMER CRAZY ON GOLF.

He Plays Havoc With His Cabbage Patch.

Chicago, Sept. 18.—A dispatch from Burlington, Ia., to the Tribune says: The first authentic case of golf mania, as distinct from golf enthusiasm, must be credited to this city. A German named Gottlieb Hackermann is the victim.

The links of the Boulevard Golf Club are situated in a picturesque suburb of the city known as Sunnside, where Hackermann has his truck gardens. All the time Hackermann could spare from

spraying his cabbages and picking bugs off his potato vines he spent upon the links, greatly interested in the game.

Saturday his son found the farmer in the cabbage patch spoiling the kraut prospects, but having a great game of golf. His baggy pantaloons were rolled up and his calves were wrapped with strips of red flannel. In the old man's hand, in place of a brassy, was his heavy hickory cane with a crook handle. With it he was smashing the cabbage heads to pieces in a vain effort to loft them over the hen coop. The old man said he was playing golf. He is rather rational on other subjects.

THE LADIES.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed near the bottom of the package. For sale by all druggists.

YOUNG DEWEY

Kissed Because He Has the Greatest "Daddy" in the World.

Cincinnati, O., Sept. 16.—Young George G. Dewey, son of the hero of Manila, was kissed yesterday while in one of the large department stores in Cincinnati, in broad daylight.

Dewey travels for a New York dry goods house, and arrived in Cincinnati yesterday. He went to Shilito's. While pleasantly chatting with the superintendent of one of the departments it became noised through the house that the really modest little man was the son of the great admiral. A young saleslady rushed up to him and said:

"This, I believe, is Mr. Dewey. You have the greatest daddy in all the world, and I am going to kiss you." Without further ceremony she implanted a kiss squarely on the mouth of the young man.

In the excitement Dewey got away, but remarked as he left that he would return after working hours to get his sample case.

The saleslady was Miss Fannie Hall, one of the best-known clerks in the store.

VIRGINIA LEGISLATORS

Will Go After the Trusts, Especially the American Tobacco Co.

Richmond, Va., Sept. 13.—Virginia is to make war on trusts. Some of the hold-over state senators have conferred and have decided to push the fight. Senator Barksdale, of Halifax, is engaged in preparing the bill, which will embrace features of the Ohio, Arkansas and Texas laws, as well as more radical provisions.

The measure will be aimed primarily at the American Tobacco Company, but will apply to all corporations formed to destroy competition.

CONFERENCE ON TRUSTS.

BOURKE COCKRAN AND WILLIAM J. BRYAN THE STARS.

The Last Two Sessions the Only Ones Which Had Any General Interest.

Chicago, Sept. 13.—The Civic Federation conference on the uses and abuses of trusts combinations with representative men from nearly every state in attendance, opened here to-day. Central Music Hall was packed with the 200 delegates and hundreds of spectators.

Mr. Franklin H. Head, president of the Civic Federation of Chicago, in calling the conference to order, among other things, said:

"We hope to hear the general subject discussed from all possible standpoints, from the view not only of the organizers of the combinations, but also from the workmen and customers of the industrial corporations. We hope that light will be thrown upon the difference between the class of trusts which tend to monopoly and the industrial combinations which in many cases seem to be to the advantage of all.

Prof. J. W. Jenks, of Cornell university, discussed the trust problems of competition versus combination, combinations of capital and combinations of labor, combinations caused by special privileges, over-capitalization, the effects of combinations on prices, on wages and on middlemen, and in conclusion, with reference to legislation, said:

"If the state needs to interfere in this modern industrial movement, what form of legislation is wisest? Should it be destructive and attempt to prevent combination, or should it be regulative, permitting combination freely, but attempting so to control that evils to the public may be avoided? Of legislation aiming at destruction, we have had many examples. The question still remains unsettled as to how far this legislation will prove effective. Many points have been over-ruled by the courts; many have been upheld; experience only will show the outcome there.

Professor Adams, of the University of Michigan, said in part:

"Industrial combinations, whatever their form, whatever their purpose, whatever their explanation, are matters of public concern. It is said we do not know enough of this new form of industrial organization to judge properly respecting it. If this be true, and if on this account trusts are to be allowed a probationary existence, it is the plain duty of the government to hold them

meantime to strict account. If trusts are what they claim, that is to say, the vanguards of a new industrial organization which holds within itself greater industrial benefits, the sooner this fact is recognized by the public, the better for all concerned. If, on the other hand, there is danger in the extreme application of this form of organization, the government certainly has a right to possess itself of all facts necessary for a judicial opinion and for effective legislation.

A resolution was adopted that a committee to conduct the business of the conference after to-day be made up of one representative of each state delegation, and each delegation representing national organizations. Delegates representing local organizations from various cities, it was decided, should have a hand in the selection of the committeeman of the delegation from their state.

Chicago, Sept. 14.—The second day's session of the trust conference opened here to-day with William Wirt Howe, of New Orleans, in the chair and a falling off in the attendance of both delegates and spectators.

Chairman Howe proceeded at once to business by putting before the house a resolution introduced by F. C. Farr, of Cincinnati, for the appointment of a committee of fifteen, to be selected by Chairman Howe. To this committee all resolutions, according to Mr. Farr, were to be referred without reading or debate.

The original motion was not acted upon, but the amendment in regard to the manner of appointment was carried by a standing vote—99 to 14.

Mr. Lawson Purdy, of the New York Tariff Reform club, was then introduced, opening the tariff debate, speaking in part as follows:

"I do not contend that the only cause for combination which restrains trade is the tariff, but the tariff does foster and assist in maintaining such combinations. The tariff is under the control of the federal government; the abolition of duties upon articles produced by trusts is easy, immediate and effective. When this special privilege is withdrawn, we will then be in a better position to do whatever is necessary."

John F. Scanlan, of Illinois, took up the cudgel on behalf of the protectionists. He called forth a storm of mingled hisses and applause by declaring that it was a brave man who, after the experience of the last few years, would advocate a policy of free trade. He compared the conditions of the country at various times, to show that prosperity was greatest when the tariff was highest.

Thomas Updegraff, of Iowa, followed Mr. Scanlan in a defense of the tariff.

Under the caption "Excessive Financial Energy," prepared by Horatio W. Seymour, was read, reasoning that without the tariff the trust is impossible.

Chicago, Sept. 15.—Workingmen, socialists, advocates of the single tax theory, and students of political economy were heard to-day at the Civic Federation conference on Trusts and Combinations.

A majority of the speakers vigorously opposed industrial, financial and transportation combinations. The problem in its relation to the workingman was discussed in all its phases.

The committee on resolutions held its first meeting and organized by electing ex-Gov. Luce, of Michigan, chairman, and Ralph M. Easley, secretary. It was decided to name a sub-committee of five to receive and consider resolutions that might be presented and report to a general committee.

Henry White, secretary of the United Garment-Workers' of America, followed. Mr. White spoke in part as follows:

"On this serious problem where does labor stand? I have been invited to speak from the point of the wage-earner, or rather the organized portion of them, for the unorganized have no voice and like 'The Man with the Hoe,' have always been mute. The attitude of the trades unions towards the great industrial corporations depends altogether upon their attitude toward the union. The organized workmen, while they may disagree somewhat on the general question, agree in this: that improved means of protection are of more consequence to them than improved methods of production. To have some say as to the terms of employment is what is wanted. Even though the trust may concede higher wages and shorter hours, it is the recognition of the right to make terms through the agency of the union that concerns them most.

Strong resolutions were drafted to-day for presentation at this afternoon's session of the conference. They were signed by the following delegates: W. L. Grogan (Texas), chairman; M. L. Lockwood, Pennsylvania; Cecil Smith, Texas; Lawson Purdy, New York; H. V. Johnson, Colorado; W. H. Claggett, Idaho, and W. C. McComas, Maryland.

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, followed Secretary Hayes. He denied that organized labor is a trust and continued:

"The only practical use of the anti-trust and interstate commerce laws has been to take from us the right of trial by jury and to imprison workmen for conspiracy.

"I believe that instead of trusts and combinations of capital opposing and antagonizing the labor movement, they should take a more comprehensive view of the situation, and try to make better friends of the organized wage earners than they have in the past.

"In the midst of greater contributions of wealth and the development of industry it behooves the workers to more ceaselessly than ever devote their energies to organized labor and counteract the effect which otherwise their helpless and unprotected condition would have upon them. Organized and alert the workers cannot fail to lighten toil and shorten hours and lengthen life by constant and persistent efforts and make the world better for our having lived in it."

Chicago, Sept. 16.—The exciting joint debate looked for last night between William J. Bryan and Bourke Cockran on trusts, did not take place. Central Music hall was packed with an eager audience, but the people present had to content themselves without the oratory of the famous Nebraskan, who, however, occupied a seat on the platform.

Mr. Bryan asserted that he never said he would follow Mr. Cockran with an address on the same evening. If the committeemen got that impression from the conversation he had with them over the long-distance telephone Thursday, he said, they misunderstood him.

The program was then changed to meet Mr. Bryan's wishes. Mr. Bryan said he was anxious to address the conference, and repeated that his only reason for changing the program was to avoid any indication of a public debate with Mr. Cockran.

Though disappointed in failing to see such a spectacle as Bryan and Cockran pitted against each other, the audience nevertheless enjoyed a rare treat, as Mr. Cockran was at his best, and his speech was punctuated with frequent and prolonged applause.

At the close of his speech the New Yorker won the hearts of his listeners by paying Mr. Bryan a well-chosen compliment, which the Democratic leader blushingly acknowledged. Mr. Cockran likened Mr. Bryan to a monopoly, and claimed he was a bigger monopoly as the leader of the Democratic party than any financial corporation in the world.

Mr. Cockran spoke for about two hours, and when he concluded, cries for Mr. Bryan arose from all over the house. Finally Mr. Bryan arose and said that for the good of the conference, all partisan feeling should be eliminated from the gathering, and, although he agreed with Mr. Cockran in many of his arguments, it was necessary that his side of the controversy should be given to-morrow.

Mr. Cockran's speech was, in part, as follows:

After a proper reference to, and a recognition of, the evils of trusts, Mr. Cockran said:

"To all this, my friends, the remedy, I repeat, is publicity. A statute which would modify but slightly, if at all, the existing laws of every state, would make this species of fraud impossible, and while I believe that it is possible that this conference may reach a unanimous conclusion, because every person who has spoken upon the subject—the professors of political economy from the colleges, the master of the national grange—every person who has discussed the problem has agreed that publicity is the remedy for this species of corporate fraud, and for unfair and unjust discriminations among those who are compelled to use them, what objection can there be to it? Why, they tell you it is private business. Never private business when you are called on to discharge a trust on behalf of those who are not always at your elbow to see how that trust is discharged. (Applause.) No honest man ever yet, discharging a duty for another, claims the cloak of secrecy. That is the badge of fraud. (Applause.)

"No corporation has a right to secrecy in the discharge of its duties. Whenever any person seeks to lure you up a dark alley-way on the pretense that he is going to serve you, do not parley with him a moment; he is a confidence man. Call a policeman, if you want to save your property or your character. No corporation anxious to perform honest services to the public and its stockholders will seek secrecy or will insist upon it. Remember that this secrecy is not invoked by corporate members against the public any more than it is against their own stockholders. It is the cloak behind which all these frauds are perpetrated. The payment of interest, the false pretense of paying dividends which have not been earned; false pretenses about earnings; false pretenses made up of false bookkeeping; all these are possible while the managers of a corporation have the right to close their offices in the face of their own shareholders and say that this is a matter which concerns the management. Ladies and gentlemen, we have but to provide a simple statute, first, that any stockholder—as they have in England, as Professor Brooks pointed out here the first day of the session—shall have the right to examine the books of a company and know everything about its concerns, although he owns but one share. If they find it too onerous to allow the owner of one share of $200 to examine their books at leisure, then let them raise their shares to a thousand, or ten thousand, or fifty thousand dollars and let the minimum shareholder be entitled to examine the books. But when they issue stock at $100 a share or $50 a share, and any member of the public becomes a member and an owner of that stock and a shareholder in that corporation, he should have the right to examine those books whenever he chooses. And that is the law to-day if the courts would enforce it. (Applause). In addition to that, every corporation should be compelled to file with the secretary of state when it organizes a statement of property, and then let the public buy at any capitalization it chooses to make. Every year it should report to some competent authority a full statement of its business. That is the law to-day in nearly every state, and it is always evaded. The reports are misleading where they are not incomprehensible. Let these reports be fair, honest statements of their business, and then finally extend the powers of your superintendance of insurance and banking to all corporations, and let these reports be verified, and then you will have honest management of corporations, and I promise you that this public distrust and hatred of corporate entities will disappear from the minds of a liberty-loving people who are but seeking justice even through their prejudice. (Applause).

"My friends, these are my suggestions: Publicity for corporate mismanagement; prohibition under penalties for special favors; right of action against any corporation whose service is suspended, except an absolute defense proved that it was at all times ready to discuss with its employes questions at issue between them by agents of their selection.

"I am told, however, that if we promote this co-operation we will destroy individualism. Individualism is another of those phrases which have been specially invented for the perplexity of mankind.

Individualism, in its last analysis, is savagery. The savage depending on himself alone for his shelter and his food; on the club from the tree, or the stone picked up by his unaided hand from the ground for his weapon, is the most complete instance of individualism conceivable. Civilized man depends upon everybody else for his prosperity. The object of savagery is to get a weapon to beat men away from them; the object of civilization is the employment and protection of individual and the co-operation of men. All men are engaged in civilized life in a great scheme of co-operation in which the activity of every man's hand is of vital importance to all the rest. We are told to-day that this closer co-operation would bring around socialism. I have no fear of that word. If the greater development of man's mortality and genius brings him so far he will work as well for the common good as he would for his own, and we have just the same impetus for industry as we have had, socialism would not frighten me, for, my friends, I believe that we are all bound together by one common tie in common industry, in one common partnership. Can you or I do one thing for the benefit of himself without benefiting all his fellows? Can pride indulge itself? Can appetite satisfy itself without paying a tribute to the whole human race? If a man seeks to build a palace in order to give expression to his pride and satisfaction to his sense of luxury, must he not employ ten thousand hands in every quarter of the globe? The woman who buys a new robe to gratify her vanity must give employment somewhere throughout the world. Even the capitalists who, from the most sordid motives, seek to raise the rate of interest from 5 per cent to 6 per cent must serve his fellows in doing it. There is but one way he can increase the profits of his capital, and that is to increase its productivity. If he is engaged in making tables, he must make more tables; if he is engaged in building he must erect more houses; if he is engaged in agriculture he must increase the area of tillage, and in doing that he must employ more labor and he must distribute tens of dollars for every one that he turns into his own pocket. Our patience, our vanities, our hopes, our ambitions, are but the delusions which bind us to the car of human progress, making us the one of us discharge some office which we owe to all humanity. (Applause). If I were asked to define the economic effect of humanity, that which makes this civilization a Christian civilization, I should say it was the substitution of free labor for slavery. The change from free labor to slave labor has worked an extraordinary change throughout the world. The removal of manacles from the hand of man has wonderfully increased its productivity; it has wonderfully extended the scope of its powers, multiplied its possessions, lengthened the span of his days and widened the horizon of his ambitions.

"But out of his very prosperity it has created his difficulty with which we are confronted to-day. The slave was willing to accept from the hand of his master a crust of bread as the reward for his labor to escape the lash. But the free laborer enjoys a fair share of the prosperity which has been created by his toil. Thank heaven we have turned away from the question of foreign wars and exterior boundaries to internal conditions and domestic prosperity. I do not fear any question that arises from this prosperity. I do not fear the spectre of socialism or anything else that can be conjured. Sufficient unto to-day is this day in which we have already achieved a splendid progress. We must extend the principle of brotherhood and co-operation into our industrial system, for it is that which underlies it; it is the origin of this industrial system built upon freedom enlarged; not merely the field of man in citizenship, but his partnership in industry, and then the height to which man has already risen will be the point from which he can survey with confidence with still greater heights that shall enoble him." (Prolonged applause).

Chicago, Sept. 16.—Central Music Hall, the scene of the Civic Federation conference of trusts and combinations, the last session of which will be held to-night, was packed from pit to gallery to-day when W. J. Bryan delivered his reply to W. Rourke Cockran on the trust question.

"Within two years more trusts have been organized than in the previous history of the country and the people now come face to face with this question: Is the trust a blessing or a curse? If a

Your Liver

Will be roused to its natural duties and your biliousness, headache and constipation be cured if you take

Hood's Pills

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

IS NOT RECOMMENDED FOR EVERYTHING,

But If You Have Kidney or Bladder Trouble It Will be Found Just the Remedy You Need.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh, or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, and it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

So we find that women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble and both need the same remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., mention the Toledo Weekly Blade.

A BEAUTIFUL, SOLID GOLD FILLED WATCH

Stem wind, stem set, beautifully engraved, with a genuine American movement, warranted for two years,

AS A PRESENT TO YOU

for a few minutes' work. All we ask is that you sell for us to your friends and neighbors 100 of our famous LADY BEAUTY PINS, at 5 cents each (regular price 10 cents). They have only to be shown to sell—every lady and girl in the land needs several.

SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.

If you would like to have the watch, just send us your name and address, saying that you will sell the pins or return them, and we will forward them AT ONCE. We are selling a million BEAUTY PINS, at 5 cents each (regular price 10 cents). They have only to be shown to sell—every lady and girl in the land needs several.

SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.

If you would like to have the watch, just send us your name and address, saying that you will sell the pins or return them, and we will forward them AT ONCE. We are selling a million BEAUTY PINS, at 5 cents each (regular price 10 cents). They have only to be shown to sell—every lady and girl in the land needs several. We make this offer because we want a watch introduced in every locality at once, and this is the cheapest way to do it. The watch is the best ever offered, and is easily earned on account of the small amount to be sold—others are asking sales of $50 for same watch. Send in your name to-day. Don't wait.

We have other premiums for smaller sales. You get our beautiful premium list with the goods. If you don't sell them all, you get a premium for what you do sell. The publisher of this paper will vouch for our reliability. Be sure and write us to-day.

LADIES' PIN CO., 890 SCHILLER BLDG., CHICAGO.

FREE SILK DRESS

Full 10 to 15 yards of beautiful silk Black, brown, blue, green or pink, in light or dark shades. Here is an honest advertisement. No selling or book to the truth. We make our offer of a silk dress free in plain English & we guarantee to send it, with a solid gold laid carbon diamond breast pin which we give absolutely free to every person answering this advertisement who will send only 6 boxes of our remedy, sure to cure at $5 a box. If we agree to do this, order to-day & we will send it by mail, when sold you send us the $5 & we agree to do this, order to-day & we will send it by mail, when sold you send us the $5 & we agree to do this, order to-day & we will send it by mail, when sold you send us the $5 & we agree to do this, order to-day & we will send it by mail, when sold you send us the $5 & we agree to refund you this handsome present exactly as we agree same day money is received. We make this extraordinary inducement to convince you we are the most reliable firm on earth. There never was such an

THE HOUSEHOLD

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

"FLASHES THE FIRELIGHT UPON THE DEAR FACES,
DEARER AND DEARER AND ONWARD WE GO,
FORCES THE SHADOW BEHIND US, AND PLACES
BRIGHTNESS AROUND US,
WITH WARMTH IN THE GLOW."

SOPHONISBA HEARD FROM:

Sophonisba's face wore a look of supreme disgust.

"What is the matter?" I asked.

"I have just been reading an article—a prize article at that—which to me seems utterly absurd," she replied, "and I cannot imagine a real housekeeper writing such a thing. I'd like to know what sort of judges decided to make the author of that nonsense the winner of a prize," she continued.

"What is the trouble with it?" I asked.

"It—it is so absolutely impossible," she replied. "It sounds well enough to read it over, but like a good many other things of that sort, and of other sorts, too, not practical."

"How tired I am of that word practical!" I groaned. "Everything that can not be measured, length, breadth and depth, or counted in dollars and cents, the world has no use for in these days. I wish somebody would prove that two and two make five, just for variety."

Sophonisba laughed.

"Can not be done, my dear, as you know; neither can we get along without being practical, especialy in housekeeping. Now, listen to this woman—if it be a woman and not a man fishing for that $200—for a sample: 'Beef, the most nutritious and most expensive of meats, can be bought, for example, in quantities of 15 pounds at 18 cents a pound. This can be cut into one fillet for roasting (a five-pound piece), or two "'Delmonico"' steaks, a four-pound piece for corning or pot-roast, and half a pound of trimmings for the soup pot. The advantage of buying this quantity of beef is that it gives a fillet, which bought separately comes at 75 cents a pound and is hard to get, and the "'Delmonico"' steak, which butchers often will not cut, and when they do charge 25 cents a pound for.'" That is all very well so far, but the point of the thing comes here. Listen:

"'For a customer an obliging butcher will keep the pieces in his ice-box, and other kinds of meat may be bought in between.'

"Now, think of that! This is advice to the ordinary housekeepers who desire to be economical, and most of them do. Suppose they act on this. I should like to know how many ice-boxes it would take for a butcher to 'oblige' his customers that way. And where would the money come from to pay for all of this extra handling of the beef which he is supposed to sell at the usual price? Then this past-mistress of economics who is instructing her sisters goes on to advise them to buy all their meat in quantity, expecting, of course, the 'obliging' butcher will stow it away for them."

"It is funny," I murmured, as she paused to take breath.

"Funny! It is worse than that, for it is misleading. It pretends to be practical and it is the opposite. And so you will find it with two-thirds of the advice given in newspapers and magazines to housekeepers about how to be economical. If the vexed question of help in the kitchen could be wisely settled, most women would manage to diminish household expenses in a very perceptible way, and live better than they do now. It is the 'waste' that counts—waste that the most watchful among us all may struggle to prevent, and fail. Of course there is a chance for improvement in all of these directions, and when one reads a $200 prize article, she expects to find something that will make the household wheels turn more smoothly, then to have it turn out to be 'twaddle' is exasperating."

"The article as a whole may help somebody," I said, "even if in some respects it is what you call 'impossible.'"

"Perhaps," she replied, dubiously. "I know what you mean—that what will appeal to one person may not to another—but the individual with a decent amount of gray matter in her brain who will be helped by that kind of advice isn't born yet, in my humble opinion."

As I am not keeping "tab" on women's brains, I said no more, and Sophonisba sank into silence.

We have had some experiences lately at our house. They may be comprehended in one word—Rats!

Personally I do not mind mice. In fact they seem to me funny little fellows with tiny bodies and queer little heads in which their eyes shine like beads, though naturally I object to their chewing up cherished belongings. However, that is neither here nor there. They were not mice, but rats, that gave us our experiences.

Whatever brought them to conclude to make us a visit is hidden in the mysterious. They have queer manners any way, for it does not matter whether your latch-string is out or not, when they conclude to call upon you. Sometimes I think the ghost of the "Pied Piper" must have been around, for the descent upon us was so uncalled for and unexpected.

A day came when one put in an appearance. Evidently things were to his liking, for immediately the one became two and then they seemed to multiply indefinitely. At first they simply promenaded around the outside of the house, looking us calmly in the eye when any of us chanced to see them, then with a defiant waisk of the tail disappearing into unknown realms.

Finally one was seen within the sacred precincts of the cellar. Then Sophonisba's wrath was aroused, and she declared that rat presumption had gone beyond endurance.

The war was on!

When Sophonisba fights, she fights!

I will not attempt to describe her method of warfare. It was effective. The voice of lamentation was heard in due season, and several rats went summarily on their evolutionary path upward. And Sophonisba rejoiced!

As yet the upper apartments of the house had been free from their predatory excursions, and Sophonisba had gloried in the fact. Thereby hangs an ower true tale.

One night the family had retired and darkness was everywhere. Sophonisba was still awake when suddenly the next room became illuminated and a broad band of light struck across the hall. She went to investigate. The Young Friend was sitting bolt upright upon her couch with a dismayed look in her eyes.

"What is the matter?" asked Sophonisba with an emphasis upon "is."

"Rats!" exclaimed the Young Friend. "One ran directly across my feet. I heard him jump off upon the floor."

"Dreaming," announced Sophonisba sententiously.

The Young Friend looked injured, and persisted in her assertion.

"It is wonderful what freaks the fancy plays in dreamland," philosophized Sophonisba calmly. "Of course you were dreaming of rats and thought one ran across you, when in reality it was impossible as there are none in the house"—this with emphasis upon "none."

Just then occurred a most dramatic episode. Sophonisba stood leaning against the doorway of my room which is directly opposite the Young Friend's. I was looking at her as she talked to her unbelieving listener, admiring the dignity of her position and the spirit of her words, when suddenly she gave a wild shriek and bounded up several feet into the air—at least it seemed so to my startled gaze—coming down again with a thump and in wild disarray. She was paragraphing her words with a vengeance.

"What is it?" I exclaimed. "What-is-it?"

"A rat!" she gasped. "It ran across my bare feet!"

"It couldn't," came from the Young Friend in a sarcastic tone of voice. "There are none in the house. You're dreaming!"

There was a silence that could be cut. Then her light went out. Sophonisba stole softly into her own room but in the dark watches of the night I heard the ripple of soft laughter proceeding from—somewhere.

The next day the war was resumed vigorously, and the places that knew rats soon knew them no more either above or below. The Young Friend occasionally sings, "It cannot be, it cannot be," but Sophonisba takes no notice and there is Peace.

Moral—Never be sure of anything in this world of Unexpecteds.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

The Cozy-Corner

"GIVE IT TUH-ME!"

No matter what it was
The little children had to share.
This naughty boy must have the most,
Or claim it "wasn't fair."
Instead of asking for an apple,
As a little boy should,
To his mamma he just hollered,
"Give it tuh-me!" and she would.

She knew that she had spoiled him,
And his papa called him "bad";
So one day she planned and thought she'd try
A little scheme she had.
"I will see if I can't teach him
To be a little man
And not holler
'Give it tuh-me!' if I can."

He thought she had some candy
When she came home from the store.
He had some in his pocket,
But the "greedy" wanted more.
It was a little hickory switch
Beneath her jacket hid;
But he hollered,
"Give it tuh-me!" and—she—did!
—Kansas City Star.

While the editor of the Cozy Corner is very much averse to corporal punishment as a general thing, she is free to admit there are times, places, conditions and children like those described in the foregoing poem, when she would be quite willing to do as this mother did, and "give it tuh" them.

Concerning a question asked several weeks ago, Sybil Irene has found leisure to say a few words:

Well, school opens in the morning; the clean clothes all hang ready, book-sacks are packed and children gone to bed early in order to make an early start to school, and canning fruit is nearly over, so I can draw a full breath from work, and am going to write, as it has been about three years since I last wrote to the Cozy Corner.

The first question I will answer is one that was asked several months ago, and I hoped others would reply to it; it was in regard to children reading certain books. I have forgotten just how it was worded, but the lady said that some people contend that they would know all about such things some day anyhow. I say put off that some day as long as possible; no child should read a book of any kind that would not do to read aloud in the home circle.

Mothers, read these books, too; if you haven't time to read all, read enough to know what the general tone of the story is. I make it a point to never read aloud or discuss before the children, any of the crimes, murders, hangings and other tales of terror; I think it is better for their minds and natures to hear as little of such things as possible until they are more mature in their judgment.

I am not going to sign my name because I wish to have my husband pass his opinion without knowing who wrote this article. I expect he will guess who it is, any way; he enjoys reading the letters nearly as much as I do. There is more I would like to say, but am terribly afraid of that waste basket, so will not.

Mrs. H. M. Ayres asks:

Will some of the sisters please send me directions for renovating the back of mirrows or looking glasses, whichever you prefer to call them?

Old Subscriber says:—My motto is to try, try again, and though my last two mites found the waste basket, here I am.

I think with Mrs. Miller that it would be better for us to save some of the money so often used for fancy work, which is of little use, except to please the eye, and spend it for the needy, and those who can not speak for themselves.

I was pleased to see some articles in The Blade, taken from Our Dumb Animals. The Humane Society is much needed all over our country.

The names of authors sent by Kathleen are: Nathaniel Hawthorne, Oliver Goldsmith, Edgar Allen Poe, Thomas Moore, George Eliot, Owen Meredith, William Makepeace Thackeray.

Dear Cozy Corner Friends:—I have just finished reading Marie Corelli's "Romance of Two Worlds." I hardly know what to think of it and would like to hear the opinion of some of the Cozy Corner friends on the subject.

Perhaps our "minister" can help me too. His articles concerning those obscure authors, Carlyle and Lamb, were both interesting and helpful.

To begin a discussion, I will say that at present, my opinion of the book is that it is a power for evil. In the story, Heliobas has the power of communicating with disembodied spirits, and with spirits that have never dwelt in mortal bodies, and of causing others to do so. In other words he is a spirit medium, a necromancer, a wizard.

We read in the Bible that such persons are an abomination to the Lord. Lev. 20:6, 27; Deut. 18:10-12. The Bible states plainly that the dead have no communication with the living. Eccl. 9:5, 6; Job 14:21; Ps. 6:5. See, also, the parable of the rich man and Lazarus and Isa. 8:16-20.

However, the vision of the heroine, ostensibly the author, in which she fancies herself in the relation of a creator to the created, is fraught with a beautiful lesson. This is fascinating to me, but as I have said more than my portion I will desist for the present.—Mudie May.

I would like to add my mite towards answering a question asked by one of the members of the Cozy Corner about Charles Lamb.

I believe if she will read carefully the biography of Lamb, written by Edmund Ollier, at the beginning of The Essays of Elia, and compare that with the essay: Mackery End, in Hertfordshire, he will come to the same conclusion that I did, that Bridget Elia and Mary Lamb are one and the same person.

I think "The Essays of Elia" are fine, especially are Dream Children; A Reverie; The Praise of Chimney Sweepers, and Modern Gallantry.

Will some one please tell me why George Eliot and Lewes—I've forgotten his given name—could not be married?—Florence M. Leaf.

THE COOK.

The Cook held a reception this morning, on a modest scale, of course, as becomes one of her rank and station, her first caller being Mrs. M. W. Galloway, who brought a recipe often asked for:

Elderberry Wine.

Pour 4 quarts of boiling water over 8 quarts of berries; let stand for 12 hours, stirring now and then. Strain well, pressing out all the juice; add 3 pounds of sugar to 4 quarts of juice; 1 ounce each of powdered cloves and cinnamon. Boil 5 minutes and set away to ferment in a stone jar, covering it closely with a cloth. When sufficiently fermented bottle and cork well.

Sybil Irene called next, to tell Mrs. Miller how to use wild cherries:

Cherry and Pie-Plant.

Cook sound cherries, seeds and all, until perfectly done. Squeeze the juice through a jelly bag and add pie-plant juice, obtained in the same way, in the proportion of two parts cherry ane one part pie-plant; can hot.

To use it I put an equal amount of sugar to the juice, and let it come to a boil. It makes a nice syrup. Two tablespoonfuls of the juice added to a cup of water, makes a refreshing drink, with sugar enough to make it palatable.

Elderberries and grapes canned together, one part grapes to two parts elderberries, make fine pies; also used in this same proportion they make good jam.

Ground cherries canned with cranberries is another good combination, and by mixing fruits in this way one has so much greater variety.

W. H. H. asked for a recipe for canning corn, and the cook gives one furnished her by a notable housewife:

To Can Corn.

Be sure that the corn is perfectly fresh; remove the husks and silk, and cut the corn from the cob; pack it closely in your jars, pressing it down, and filling the can to the very top. Put on the covers and screw them down. Put some straw or hay in the wash boiler; set the jars upon it and pour in sufficient cold water to nearly cover them. Put on the lid of the boiler and boil steadily for three hours, watching to see that there is water enough to make a full volume of steam. When done, lift out the jars, screw down the covers as tightly as possible and set aside. When cool give the tops another screw and keep in a dark, cool place.

FANCY WORK.

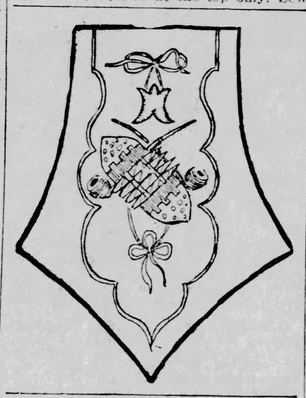
Tobacco Pouch.

Cut from scarlet or crimson cloth four pieces the shape of the illustration, the design is appliqued as follows:

The border is worked in chain-stitch with yellow silk: the knots at top and bottom are worked in black silk: the shield-shaped piece near the top being of blue cloth, button-holed down at the edge with yellow silk. The pipes are of white cloth, shaded with gray, and button-holed with blue.

The bundle of cigars is of brown cloth shaded with black, and fastened on with double rows of chain-stitching in yellow silk. The cigar-case is of light green cloth, edged with white; the Grecian pattern and dots are also worked in white.

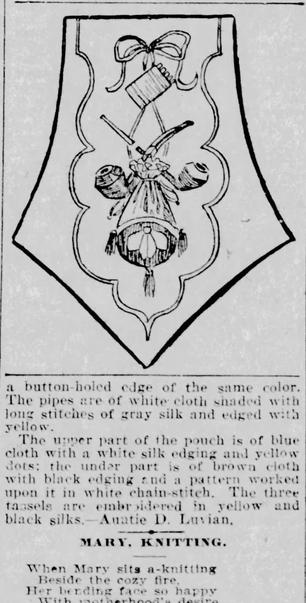
To make the pouch up, join the four pieces by seams, which are concealed by gold braid; cut out and join four similar pieces of chamois for lining, fastening this to the outside at the top only. Sew



small brass rings around the top sufficiently close together so the bag will draw up nicely by means of a double crimson silk cord. Finish with silk tassels of the various colors used, at the bottom, and four lower corners of the pouch.

This design may be alternated with a second one given and described below.

In this, the chain-stitch border is in green silk; the knot in black; the cigar-case of yellow cloth; the cigars of brown silk in satin stitch. The case has two bands of chain-stitch in blue silk, with



a button-holed edge of the same color. The pipes are of white cloth shaded with long stitches of gray silk and edged with yellow.

The upper part of the pouch is of blue cloth with a white silk edging and yellow dots; the under part is of brown cloth with black edging and a pattern worked upon it in white chain-stitch. The three tassels are embroidered in yellow and black silks.—Auntie D. Luvian.

MARY, KNITTING.

When Mary sits a-knitting
Beside the cozy fire,
Her bending face so happy
With motherhood's desire,
It makes the room seem holy,
A consecrated place,
With God's smile in the fire-light
That flickers on her face.

The clicking of the needles,
The crumble of the coals,
Make such a quiet music
For our two quiet souls;
And when the little mother
Spreads out the garment small,
The look, the touch she gives it
Like saintly blessings fall.

We sit until the twilight
Her snowy weaving blurs,
And in the creaking shutter
A little night-wind stirs.
Then Mary's face sinks lower
Unto the little gown,
Until she seems to kiss it
Before she lays it down.
—Harper's Bazar.

Mr. Charles Major, whose portrait is presented here, has suddenly acquired fame and fortune through his authorship of the novel, When Knighthood Was in Flower, of which many thousands have been sold, and for which the demand is constantly increasing. Mr. Major, whose pen name is Edwin Caskoden, is a lawyer living at Shelbyville, Ind.

The Merry Go-Rounds

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

It was so warm in the M. G. R. today that the members positively, though very respectfully, refused to keep in order, but each one took up the most comfortable position to be found, and they all talked at once.

Fortunately, Miss Prudence is used to their "racket," so she not only endured the medley with great equanimity, but is able to produce part of it for the benefit of those who were not here.

Peggy Short again started the subject of books, by saying that she had read John Halifax, and liked it, and asked the opinion of the other members who had read Mrs. Prentiss' Stepping Heavenward.

Before any one could answer her, Webfoot chimed in with words of praise for The Wide Wide World. Ben Hur and others. Of Josiah Allen's Wife and her books she says:

"Although we are inclined to laugh at her comical pen-pictures, there is a moral between the lines that tends to elevate the mind, and gives food for thought in our sober moments.

S. E. W. H. had long, enthusiastic praise for her favorite, Tennyson, of whom she said:

"The brook sang its song to him, and we hear the echoes of its singing; the sunset glory, and 'the flash of light across the lake' revealed their beauty to him, and his pen pictured them indelibly for us."

Clella Quinte, an old-time member, made herself heard about this time, proposing that the M. G. R.'s give descriptions of the modes of entertaining at picnics, sociables and other afternoon or evening gatherings, telling, also, what refreshments are in order, etc., thus obtaining new ideas from one another on this important question. A good plan, Miss Prudence thinks.

G. W. N. added her quota to the general information by agreeing with Laura Lane about thejoy of homecoming after a long absence, citing as proof her first experience of the sort, which occurred this spring after being from home for a long school year.

Oregon Buttercup claimed the floor for the next few minutes, and every one listened to her description of her pleasant home in the John Day valley:

"Our farm is situated five miles from town, at the foot of Strawberry Butte, a tall mountain, whose top and part of its sides are covered with snow the year round. Northeast across the valley is Dixie Butte, and down the river, northwest, is Mt. Vernon Peak and Canyon Mount.

"Up Indion creek, above our home, a large sawmill was built this spring, and on Strawberry creek, is another one, and over across the river is another, and on Canyon creek still another.

"We have two large orchards and a great many different kinds of berries and shade trees in the yard. We have a large band of sheep and some horses, cows, hogs, turkeys and 250 chickens."

Max, W. Va., followed the Buttercup with this pen picture of his own mountain home:

"How time does fly! Six months a M. G. R., and never wrote a letter! But I am a farmer boy, and you all know how busy one is on a farm.

"I live in the great Panhandle of West Virginia, and can see into Ohio and Pennsylvania. We have very fine scenrey here; the hills are quite high, but after once gaining the top we have some fine farming land."

Big I. T. had a word to say next, of his home in Indian Territory:

We have a thriving little city of two thousand industrious people, about eleven miles south of the Kansas line and fourteen miles west of the Missouri line, in the northeastern part of the Indian Territory.

We have rigid laws, churches, fraternal societies, public schools, and broad prairie lands. The streets are perfectly level, with the beautiful Neosho river skirting the limits to the southeast, and within a stone's throw of the business part of the city.

The country surrounding is level; a magnificent country for hay, corn, rye and flax, which grow in abundance. Here is health; air so soft and bracing, and sunshine so bright, that all nature, in blossoming springtime, in ripening summer, and autumn with its mellow fruitfulness is redolent as some poem of promise.

Country Jake supplemented this with a breezy talk about his surroundings:

My "nom" is a very common one, as you will observe. Let me tell you why I chose it in preference to any other. I believe in the shoe fitting the foot and I am at present a farmer. Around here, farmers are commonly dubbed "Country Jakes," hence my high sounding title.

My home is along the line of the picturesque B. & O. railroad, a little north of the centre of the beautiful mountain state of West Virginia. We are surrounded by beautiful wooded hills and winding valleys, through which the tiny rills and sparkling brooks follow their devious meanderings to the open sea.

Many of our hills and dells are decked with oil derricks, for our beloved little state is fast forging to the front as an oil producing territory, as well as a mining, grazing, and farming country. That beautiful air, "The West Virginia Hills," become more popular as the years go by.

I have never seen an M. G. R. or an M. G. R. badge, but like our motto very much. If all would endeavor to live up to it, and make it the gauge by which to measure our deeds, what a grand old world this would become! Suffering would then be reduced to the minimum, if not forced to gnaw the flesh from her bones and die.

Moved to speech by this excellent sentiment, Laura came to the front to tell of her country-home:

I live on the farm with mother and sister, and I know nothing about city life; but if some of the merry circle will call on me, I will take them all over the country in the big farm wagon; and though I am a girl, I will drive the big black horses myself, and ask Miss Prudence to sit on the driver's seat, beside me.

A St. Joe Schoolboy came in from camp long enough to tell the M. G. R.'s about it:

So far this has been a very pleasant summer for me; at present we are camping about seven miles from my home; there are two of us, and we manage to have a good time, especially at meal hours, as we do the cooking ourselves. I enjoy it and wish some M. G. R. would step into camp to have a personal chat with us.

Breathless and warm, Buckeye Schoolma'am rushed in at this juncture, exclaiming:

Look! Dinna ye see it? Miss Prudence just filled her pen to cross out my name! Maybe I didn't hurry then!

A few have sent descriptions of their homes, but at present my home beggars description. Dust and dried grass in all directions. If the M. G. R.'s will consent to come through the heat and dust, I will take them to see the famous sulphur springs, a few minutes' drive distant. A drink of the water is very refreshing although some dislike the taste. Methinks I hear a sigh from all the schoolteachers in our band. September is here and now hard work for nine months! We have enjoyed three months of vacation but I haven't heard that our Miss Prudence has taken a vacation yet.

Thank you, School-ma'am, for your invitation; it may possibly be accepted sooner than you anticipate.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was one of the greatest of naturalists, and was born May 4, 1707, at Rashult, in Sweden, where his father was a country parson in very poor circumstances. He was intended for his father's profession, but made little headway in the necessary classical studies, manifesting from early boyhood a great love for botany. He first won favorable regard by means of a paper in which he exhibited the first outlines of sexual botany, with which his name will ever be connected. He died January 10, 1778.

Cleo Davis.

2.—A COMPOSITE AUTHOR.

Take one-eleventh of Shakespeare, one-fifth of Burns, one-sixth of Dryden, one-eighth of Tennyson, one-fourth of Saxe, one-eighth of Whittier, one-seventh of Addison, one-fifth of Keats, one-eighth of Browning, one-third of Poe, one-tenth of Longfellow, one-sixth of Milton, one-fifth of Bacon and one-fourth of Gray, and have a modern poet and novelist whose works have attracted much attention during the last few years.

Mark Tapley.

3.—HIDDEN COMPOSERS.

Each line of the following narrative contains the name of a composer of music, and the initials of the four hidden composers form the name of a fifth:

"I wonder why Rob is hopping on one foot?"

"Mab told me he had stubbed his toes."

"He never seems to care what he does; he cut his hand eleven time yesterday."

Terence O'Shaughnessy.

4.—DIAMOND.

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          O
        X O X
      X X O X X
    O O O O O O O
      X X O X X
        X O X
          O
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1.—A consonant.
2.—A mongrel.
3.—A Chinese peninsula.
4.—A famous artist.
5.—A body of soldiers sent to relieve others on duty.
6.—A german word meaning aged.
7.—A vowel.

The centrals down and across give the name of one of the "old masters."

Budge and Toddy.

5.—QUERY.

Who can describe for us the Mermaid's Glove?

The Schoolmistress.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"I long not for the cherries on the tree,
So much as those which on a lip I see,
And more affection bear I to the rose
That in a cheek, than in a garden grows."

W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of September 7.

1.—Franz Schubert.

2.—"Fools rush in where angels fear to tread."

3.—Length of cords, 19.25+ feet; from corners of room to point where cords meet, 14.1927 feet, 12.965+ feet, and 9.0312+ feet.

4.—Eagle.

5.—San Francisco.

6.—Miles Standish says, and Longfellow wrote:

"War is a terrible trade, but in a cause that is righteous,
Sweet is the smell of powder."

Chat.

Correct solutions were received from H. H. Leonard, W. P. E., G. C. Gibson, and Stranger.

N. Holt and W. P. E. send answers to the spliced pole problem of the 31st of August, but as these pioneers of the Column agree neither with the author of the puzzle nor with each other, their work will be retained until G. W. B. is heard from.

A subscriber, Pa.—If you will send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to this office, the solution you ask for will be forwarded. There is not space in the column for printing these things.

H. H. Leonard solves all arithmetical problems mentally.

W. P. E.: The Schoolmistress is very sorry you have been so afflicted, but assures you the writing was very legible.

Stranger: Come in again; your remarks on the egg question were similar to those of many other puzzlers.

G. C. Gibson criticises the solved pole of the 24th, and sends a correct answer to the one of August 31, with some new work.

C. Oster also has a criticism for A. Paul's problem. Please, Mr. Paul, let us hear from you at once.

The Young Folks.

THE CHILD AMONG THE LILIES.

The lilies stood up straight and tall,
And white they shone against the sun.
The child was very round and small,
A rosy, dimpled little one.

She called the lilies by their names—
Agnes and Blanche and Dorothy—
And thought them proud and stately dames;
And yet, she said, they play with me.

So many, many lilies there,
And just one baby, only one,
With sweet blue eyes and silken hair,
That rippled red gold in the sun.

No mother had this little maid;
Her mother watched her out of heaven.
And, with the lilies, when she played,
At dawn, or noon, or dew wet even,

The mother dropped a tender kiss
Into the tallest lily's heart;
Dear Christ, she prayed, but grant me this:
My child to live her life apart

From sin, and sorrow born of sin;
Such grace be hers as lilies learn—
Lilies, which neither toil nor spin,
Yet evermore to heaven turn.

Wise virgins they with tapers trimmed,
Ready the bridegroom's train to meet,
Their gleaming cups forever brimmed
With perfume for the bridegroom's feet.

In her safe heaven the mother cared,
And where they count not time by hours
She and a guardian angel shared
Love-vigil o'er the child and flowers.

So stood the lilies straight and tall,
And white by night and white by day;
I think they knew the low love-call
Of that sweet little maid at play.

Who gave them quaint, old-fashioned names—
Agnes and Blanche and Dorothy—
Oh! very proud and haughty dames,
Who've yet got good to me.
—Margaret E. Sangster in Woman's Home Companion.

STORY OF THE FEATHERS TOLD.

The following little story carries with it a lesson for its readers among the young people, and the editor hopes that each one will try and remember whether she is in the habit of shaking out "a bag of feathers" among her friends in the way of ill-natured or careless words of condemnation which she can not recall. There are a great many "Florries" in the world, and they are by no means confined to young folks, but a bad habit is much easier broken in youth than later on in life. And when one realizes what cruel wounds are inflicted by these things, spoken from an angry or jealous background, they will be held back unuttered, and not only that, but put out of the thought as soon as possible. Read the story, girls and boys, and take the lesson to heart, so that you will not speak the word that will be sure to become a bag of feathers shaken into the air for the wind to carry hither and yon.

THE STORY.

"Well, girls, so it's all settled about the fair."

"Yes, yes!" they assented in a chorus; head over her desk, seemingly busy at work; but a closer observer might have seen the tears she so bravely tried to repress.

But Lily was not the only one who had heard. Miss Dwight, their teacher, looking over their studies for the day, had also been a listener to the cruel and unjust words—had noted the flush that mounted to Lily's brow, although she said nothing.

Meanwhile the group in the corner had increased until almost the entire class of girls had heard something against Lily. With averted heads they passed her on their way to their seats when Miss Dwight rang the bell.

Noon came, and the children shunned her—even her special friends. Puzzled over it as she would, the poor child could think of nothing said or done, on her part, to cause Florrie's uncalled-for remark. True, they had had a slight difference some days previous. Could Florrie be venting such petty ill-will in this cruel manner? To Lily the time had never seemed so long. Would the lessons never cease? If she only could run home and sob out her pain upon her mother's bosom!

Suddenly she head her teacher's voice saying, "Girls, before I dismiss you I have a favor to ask." She paused, then continued: "Will you all please try to bring to school to-morrow morning a handfull of feathers, such as pillows are made of, securely tied up in a paper bag?"

They all wondered what Miss Dwight could possibly want them for. "Perhaps," said Florrie to some of her chums when on the way home, "perhaps she's going to make us something pretty for our fair."

There was a great deal of curiosity the following morning as each scholar deposited her bag of feathers upon Miss Dwight's desk. But she merely smiled and nooded pleasantly to each pupil.

All went on as usual until recess. Then their teacher said: "I want each one of you to take your bag of feathers and follow me out on the bluff back of the school house." Full of expectation they obeyed. Miss Dwight did not fail to note how they all avoided Lily. "Come with me," she murmured to her, holding out her hand.

"Now, girls," she said, solemnly, after she had marshaled them all in a row, "when I give the word, open your paper bags and let the contents fly."

A moment later, the air was laden with

"THE AIR WAS LADEN WITH A MIST OF FEATHERY FLAKES."

a mist of feathery flakes, and, as it was a windy day, they were soon out of sight.

"Now," said Miss Dwight, "gather them again."

The scholars gazed at her thunderstruck. Was she in earnest? Could she be serious?

"Hush!" she commanded, as they were about to remonstrate. "You cannot do so. No earthly power can gather them again! And if you could grass but one distant atom flying yonder, its purity would be so besmirched that you would fail to recognize it. Now, my dear children, this has been an object-lesson. Can you guess it? Never speak wrongly or unkindly of one another; for you can no more take back your cruel words than you can gather yonder feathers."—Ray Trum Nathan in September Mind.

CONFERENCE ON TRUSTS.

Continued from Fifth Page.

laration with the statement that the great corporations of the country would also shortly find it to their interest to give their employes a representation upon the board of directors, thus giving them a part in the active management of the company.

Replying to the arguments advanced against monopolies and large corporations he showed from the statements of the labor leaders and socialists themselves that wages have never been higher nor conditions better than at the present time in the United States. He contended that the result of the operation of the large companies in the United States has tended to increase the comfort and add to the enjoyment of the life of every citizen. These had been the result of competition, and he appealed to the delegates themselves if they wished to put an end to competition. He maintained that the remedy for certain evils which had been shown to exist lay in justice to every one, without any special privileges, and the United States would continue to advance in the scale of civilization and progress as it had done in the past.

Mr. Cockran answered without hesitation a number of queries put to him from representatives of different elements for the purpose of confusing and entangling him. When he concluded he again took his seat on the floor, amid a round of applause which shook the house.

SCHURMAN ON PHILIPPINES.

National Honor Will Not Permit Us to Turn Back.

Ithaca, N. Y., Sept. 14.—President Schurman has returned to his office in Cornell University. He gave out the following statement to the Associated Press on Philippine affairs:

"It is very important that the public should know the actual facts of the situation.

"First, it requires some effort to realize the vastness of the archipelago, which extends in triangular form from Formosa to Borneo and Celebes, through sixteen degrees of latitude. Never going out into the Pacific ocean on the east nor the China sea on the west, I made a circuit of 2,000 miles all south of Manila. This gives some idea of the difficulty of maintaining an effective blockade, as the coast lines of all the islands embraced in the archipelago is many more thousands of miles.

"Second—The multiplicity and hetrogenous nature of the tribes is something astounding. Over sixty different languages are spoken in the archipelago, and although the majority of the tribes are small, there are at least half a dozen, each having over a quarter of a million members. The languages of these people are distinct from one another as French and Spanish or Italian, so that the speech of one tribe is unintelligible to its neighbors. These tribes are all civilized, and Christianized, but small uncivilized tribes among whom the Igerotes seem best known in America, inhabit the mountains in Luzon and form a large part of the population of Mindinao. In this island also there is a large Mohammedan population, which is independent of the Mohammedans in the neighboring Sulu archipelago.

"Third—It is the Tagalos, inhabiting some of the provinces about Manila who are resisting the authority of the United States. Other civilized Filipinos are neutral, except where they are coerced by armed bands of Tagalos who seized upon their governments during the making and ratification of our treaty of peace with Spain. It would be incorrect to assume, however, that these tribes are allies of ours. They are not. Indeed they are not without suspicion of the white race, of which they have had experience only through Spain. But there are men of intelligence and property and the masses when not stirred up by the Tagalos, recognize the advantage to them of American sovereignty and so remain neutral, although robber bands from time to time descend from the mountains to plunder and burn the estates of the peaceful inhabitants on the plains.

"Fourth—The insurrection, though serious enough, as experience has proven, is not a national uprising. Indeed, there is no Philippine nation. As I have already said, there is a multifarious collection of tribes having only this in common, that they belong to the Malay race. The inhabitants of the archipelago no more constitute a nation than the inhabitants of the continent of Europe do.

"Fifth—The United States having assumed by a treaty with Spain, sovereignty over the archipelago, became responsible for the maintenance of peace and order, the administration of justice, the security of life and property among all the tribes of the archipelago. This is an obligation which intelligent Filipinos, not less than foreign nations expect us to fulfill. Nor will the national honor permit us to turn back. In taking the Philippine islands we annexed great responsibility. The fact that the responsibility is heavier than most people supposed it would be is no excuse for failure to discharge it. I repeat that the Philippine question is essentially a question of national honor and obligation."

In reply to an inquiry whether anything was now left but to fight it out, President Schurman said:

"In my opinion much good would be done by a declaration on the part of congress of the form of government to be established in the islands, or better still, let Congress esablish a government for the Philippine islands and have it put in force in all parts and among tribes hostile to the United States. This would serve all purposes. It would distinguish between our friends and our enemies, and treat the former according to their deserts. It would also give to our enemies a demonstration of free government on the American plan, a very important point when it is remembered the Tagaos claim to be fighting for their liberty. And I had better call attention to the fact that the government well adapted to one tribe must be considerably modified to be available for another."

Asked about the capacity of the Filipino peoples to govern themselves, President Schuerman replied that they had no experience in self-government except in municipal affairs and even these were subject to the control of the Spanish authorities.

"I have great confidence in the people of the Philippine islands," he added, "and much sympathy for their aspirations. A race should be judged by its best products, and an educated FXipino of whatever tribe, and each city has its educated men, will bear comparison with an educated man of any other race. Among the masses one often finds consciousness of ignorance and strong desire for education. The archipelago will not be revolutionized in a generation, as Japan has been in some respects, but then Japan had some thousand of years of civilization behind her recent transformation. Nevertheless, considering the marked intellectual capacity of the Filipinos and their admirable domestic and personal virtues, imagination cannot easily set the limits to their progressive achievements under the inspiration of American civilization, and, while American sovereignty means this blessing to the Filipinos, it is beyond all doubt the one thing which can save the archipelago from division and appropriation by the great nations of Europe. The United States will hold it together and with American democratic ideas train and elevate the people to an ever increasing measure of self-government."

THE INDUCEMENTS

Made to Aguinaldo by the Philippine Commission.

New York, Sept. 15.—A special to the World from Ithaca, N. Y., says:

Your correspondent is able to say, on authority, that the Schurman peace commission offered every possible inducement short of absolute self-government to Aguinaldo and his followers. Aguinaldo was promised, as the price for the restoration of peace in the Tagalos tribe a bonus of more than $5,000 a year while the Tagalos remained peaceful. He was told that he could choose men from his tribe for the minor municipal offices. The commission went so far as to promise Aguinaldo the moral support of the United States government, if such were needed to make his leadership of the Tagalos thoroughly secure.

With all these inducements, tempting as they must have been, Aguinaldo, as the recognized head of the insurgent movement, declined to yield. He insisted upon immediate self-government, and as his insistence was so firm as to make an agreement impossible, the American commissioners ceased negotiations.

President Schurman was frank in telling your correspondent a day or two ago that he favored giving to the various tribes the largest possible measure of home rule at the earliest moment. He thought the several tribes could administer their local affairs, elect their municipal officers, establish courts and penal institutions, a judiciary, etc.; but he did not believe it possible to allow the natives to participate in the general government.

"How could they govern the islands, in view of the heterogenity and multiplicity of the tribes?" he asked.

ACTS GENTLY ON THE KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS

CLEANSES THE SYSTEM

DISPELS COLDS EFFECTUALLY, HEADACHES & FEVERS

OVERCOMES HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY

TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS.

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FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS PRICE 50¢ PER BOTTLE.

AGAINST CONSUMPTIVES.

California Health Authorities May Establish Quarantine.

San Francisco, Sept. 15.—California may establish a quarantine against consumptives.

The state board of health passed the following resolution:

"Resolved, That the state board of health considers the propriety of quarantining against human beings and domestic animals with tuberculosis, entering the state."

Dr. Crowley said: "We are morbidly afraid of diphtheria, scarlet fever, smallpox, cholera and yellow fever. We quarantine these cases because they kill so quickly, but the lingering tubercular disease that eventually kills twice as many as all these together is permitted to continue unchecked.

"The feelings of the relatives and associates of persons found to be suffering from the bacilli are in every reasonable way to be consulted. I concede that the consumptives already in our midst have rights. I do not believe in any way in compelling sick people to give up a certain portion of their social life, or interfering with their proper and safe association with the members of their families. Patients, I do think, ought not to attend churches or theatres or general public or social gatherings. Nor ought they occupy public conveyances, as railway cars, without special provision being made for them.

"I may say further," continued Dr. Crowley, in answer to a question, "that I do not believe that patients suffering with consumption should be permitted to enter hotels without the rooms being protected by the health officer of the community, acting in accordance with the general laws of the state. I further believe in a state sanitarium as the word is now called. This institution should be away from any city, from 1,000 to 2,000 feet above the sea level, where patients could enjoy dry air and undergo scientific treatment for tuberculosis."

THE OCEANIC.

She Made Fair Time, Considering the Rough Weather.

New York, Sept. 13.—The mammoth new steamer Oceanic, of the White Star line, which was looked for by many all day yesterday, was sighted east of Fire island at 8 o'clock this morning as if by schedule, this being the day the company had announced she would arrive. She left Queenstown at 12:45 p. m. last Thursday, and estimating she will reach the lightship at 10 o'clock, the time of her passage will be about 6 days and 2 hours. It is probable that owing to her great draught she will not attempt to cross the bar till high water, which is at 1:30 this afternoon at Sandy Hook, and so her appearance in the upper bay can hardly be expected before 3 o'clock. The time made by the Oceanic may be considered very good, coming through the heavy gales that have been reported on the Atlantic during her passage, and compares favorably with that of the swiftest of the ocean steamers in such weather, bearing out the claim that with her powerful engines she will make regular schedule time regardless of weather conditions. As compared with ocean records, however, there are a half dozen steamers on the Queenstown route westward that are ahead of her, the best of which are that of the Lucania, 5 days and 7 hours and 23 minutes, and Teutonic, 5 days, 16 hours and 31 minutes.

Shattuc Again.

Cincinnati, Sept. 13.—In reply to another letter from Edward Atkinson, of Boston, representative of the anti-imperialists, Congressman W. B. Shattuc, of this city, has written a lengthy communication refusing to retract anything in his former correspondence. He denounces all whose sharpshooting is from the rear, and closes thus:

"The war is the people's war. They inaugurated it and they will stand by the administration, which is endeavoring to carry out their will, that the rebellion be suppressed and order restored in the Philippine islands without regard to the bullets in front and the snapping copperheads like you in the rear. Congress, and not the President, will in due time determine what kind of government should be established in the Philippines, but this question will never be definitely settled while our government is confronted by an armed force."

British Atlantic Squadron.

Montreal, Sept. 19.—Four of the vessels of the British Atlantic squadron under command of Rear Admiral Sir Fred Bedford, arrived in port yesterday. The fleet is made up of the cruisers Talbot, Pearl and Psyche, and the torpedo boat destroyer Quail. The fleet will remain here for the remainder of the week.

EXPORT EXPOSITION.

Admiral Sampson and Officers of Squadron Present.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 14.—With ceremonies unattended by ostentation, the National Export Exposition was formally opened at noon to-day. Distinguished visitors from all sections of the country were in attendance, including representatives of the diplomatic corps, officers of the army and navy, scientists and business and professional men. After the benediction by Archbishop Ryan, which concluded the dedicatory exercises, a message was received from President McKinley extending greetings and officially opening the great exposition. When the message had been read the chorus of 600 voices and the audience sang "The Star Spangled Banner," accompanied by the United States Marine band and the big exposition organ.

The exposition grounds were opened to the public at 8 o'clock this morning and long before noon thousands of people had passed through the gates. The dedicatory ceremonies were held in the immense auditorium, which was crowded to its capacity.

The first event of the day was the landing of Admiral Sampson and the officers of his squadron at Chestnut street pier. Carriages were in waiting and the naval officers were driven to the city hall, where in Mayor Ashbridge's office they met Governor Stone and his staff, the officers and directors of the National Export Association, the officers and trustees of the Commercial Museum, the officers and managers of the Franklin Institute, various railway officials, and about 100 other prominent men of Philadelphia and other cities.

Subsequently the company in the mayor's office re-entered the carriages and were conveyed to the exposition grounds, escorted by a platoon of mounted police and two hundred and fifty marines from the North Atlantic squadron.

Arriving at the grounds the distinguished guests were escorted to the platform in the auditorium. In the absence of P. A. B. Widener, president of the exposition, the first vice president, W.W. Foulkrod, delivered the address turning the exposition over to the governor of Pennsylvania. Director-General W. P. Wilson delivered an address on the "Inception, purpose, plan and scope of the exposition."

"The purpose of this exposition," said Director Wilson, "is to show the foreign consumer what the American manufacturer can make, and how cheaply and how well he can make it."

Governor Stone made an address welcoming the visitors, accepting the exposition and turning it over to the mayor of Philadelphia.

Governor Stone said in part:

"Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:—The National Export Exposition makes its bow to the world and invites inspection of its exhibits. It is the result of the work of two great Philadelphia institutions: the Philadelphia museum and Franklin Institute. Its object is to increase the expert trade of this country. It has invited foreign governments and foreign merchants to come and inspect our wares and their prices. By the exhibition, this country throws down the gauntlet to the world and challenges any and all countries to produce articles as good as cheap as these here exhibited. They are not confined to any particular line, but cover manufactured articles from a button to a locomotive. We believe that we can sell the world our products if we can offer the best goods for the least money.

"We are selling our goods in every country on the globe for the reason, and the only reason, that we sell a better article for less money than any other country can sell. We want the world's trade, and our demand is supported alone by the merit of our products. For years the protectionists of this country have claimed that here protective tariffs upon imports would foster and build up honest industries, would encourage capital to invest in manufacturing plants to supply home consumers with their products.

"The claims of the protectionists have been realized. Protective tariffs in this country have transferred the competition between importers under free trade to a competition between home producers, under protection, and to-day the home producer has a guarantee of the home trade, which induces him to embark in manufacturing; and the home consumer has his goods at greatly reduced prices, some of them for less than the tariff on similar imported articles. Our industries have outgrown the wants of this country, and our products are now competing with the foreign producer, not in our territory, but in his territory. This foreign demand has relieved the pressure here and helped prices. We are now fairly in the race for the world's trade.

"Our only drawback is shipping facilities. We have protected and fostered our industries, but we have neglected our shipping. To-day our exports are carried in foreign ships, and we are paying $180,000,000 each year to foreign ship owners. This is a reflection on our statesmanship. It ought not to be. Our ocean freight should be carried in American ships. If the circumstances do not justify he construction of American ships in American docks, Congress should, by subsidy or otherwise, make it an inducement to capital to embark in this enterprise. Our flag should more often be seen flying from the mast of ocean ships, and our nation should appear abroad what it really is at home."

Mayor Ashbridge accepted the exposition from the governor and then Congressman W. P. Hepburn, of Iowa, chairman of the Congressional committee on interstate and foreign commerce, delivered the oration of the day. He said in part:

Congressman W. P. Hepburn spoke in part as follows:

"There are nineteen millions of people in the United States who labor, who earn wages, who aid in creating wealth. Fifteen millions of this number possess the entire political power of the nation. The perpetuity of this government is dependent upon keeping this great army of laborers, employed and being employed, content.

"The preservation of this labor field, a labor field in which every man can have a place to work, have a satisfactory wage, and to so enlarge this labor field from year to year as to make places for the additional million of men, women and youth who are seeking places in it, the great problem that we must solve."

The demands of agriculture, Mr. Hepburn said, will not enlarge the nation's labor field to any extent, owing to the use of improved machinery, which diminishes the aggregate of human labor on the farm. To manufacture and commerce, he assented, the people must look for increased employment. Even this field, said the speaker, is limited, owing to the introduction of inventions, but more especially because of the want of markets. Unlimited markets, he declared, will solve all the questions of labor and wages which may confront the country.

Washington, Sept. 14.—At 2:15 to-day President McKinley, at the White House, pressed the telegraph key which started the machinery at the Philadelphia Export Exposition. There were no incidental ecremonies.

ALASKAN EXPLORATION.

Scientists Return With Some Rare Fotnuis Specimens.

Berkeley, Cal. Sept. 15.—An expedition of four University of California professors, consisting of Dr. W. B. Setchell, Dr. William Lynn Jepson, Dr. A. A. Lawson and L. E. Hunt, has just returned from Alaska.

The expedition was undertaken to explore the coast of Bering sea, with a view to studying the botany of those regions. The field is one which has previously been untouched by scientists, so that the results obtained by the party of Berkely men are sure to prove of considerable importance to the scientific world.

A very large number of specimens were secured, and will soon be examined and classified.

IN THE PHILIPPINES.

GILMORE'S PARTY.

News From Them Has Reached the Government.

New York, Sept. 16.—A special to the Journal and Advertiser from Washington says:

News concerning Lieut. Gilmore and fourteen of the enlisted men of the Yorktown, who were captured by the Filipinos at Balor more than six months ago, has reached Washington in letters to military officials from fellow-officers in the islands. The latest information comes through a Spanish planter, by the name of Garza, who was imprisoned by the insurrectionists and subsequently made his escape.

Garza described Lieut. Gilmore and his companions to officers in Manila. He said that officer and the fourteen men were at Bigau, where they were subsisting off a meagre quantity of rice valued at not more than one peseta per man per day. The allowance was more liberal than that for the Spanish prisoners, every one of whom was allotted one-half peseta per day. There were fully 2,000 of the latter at Bigau. Garza says, and all prisoners, Spanish and American, showed the effect of the confinement and the poor and insufficient food. He is quoted as saying the captives could not stand such hardships and such fare much longer.

Garza also described the extent of the force at Bigau, where fully 8,000 Filipinos are under arms. Some of the weapons are Mausers, with which the troops on the line are being equipped steadily.

Garza also reports that the Filipinos, in some instances, were equipped with the uniforms of the Americans, including the cork helmets. These evidently came from the steamer Centennial, which went on the reef on the northwestern coast of Luzon and was looted.

Navy department officials say that steps have already been taken to relieve Lieut. Gilmore and his party.

FOR MANILA.

Transports With Troops, Nurses and Supplies.

San Francisco, Sept. 16.—Two transports, the Belgin King, with troops, and the hospital ship Relief, with surgeons, members of the hospital corps, nurses and hospital supplies, will sail to-day.

The troops which will embark on the Belgian King are seven companies of the Twenty-fourth infantry and a few recruits, in addition to her regular staff. the Relief will carry twenty women nurses and 100 members of the hospital corps, notwithstanding that the local inspectors of steamships have condemned the vessel insofar as carrying passengers across the Pacific is concerned.

The Relief will coal at Honolulu, and again at Guam.

DENBY AND WORCESTER

Will Both Leave Manila at an Early Day.

Manila, Sept. 14.—11:50 a. m.—Colonel Charles Denby and Professor Dean Worcester, members of the Philippine commission, have received instructions from President McKinley asking them to return as soon as possible. They will embark on the steamer Empress of India, which sails for Hong Kong Sept. 23. It is not known whether the clerical force will return with them or remain here. The commissioners had just moved into new offices, and had expected to spend some months working on the re-establishment of municipal government.

The Nevada cavalry was unable to sail on the Newport. They will take the next available transport.

FILIPINO SCHOONER

Attacked the Paragua and Was Sent to the Bottom.

Washington, Sept. 14.—The following dispatch has been received at the navy department:

"Manila, Sept. 14.

"Secretary of Navy, Washington:—Davidson, commanding Paragua, reports sharp engagement at Balemao. Vessel struck many times rifle shots; no casualties. Paragua silenced insurgent fire in 20 minutes; range from 400 to 900 yards. Occasion, capture Filipino schooner, which Davidson destroyed.

(Signed.) "WATSON."

Balemao is in the province of Masbate, south of Luzon and north of Visayas.

NATIVES OF SAMAR

Fairly Praying for Speedy Arrival of Americans.

Washington, Sept. 15.—Mail advices received at the War department from Manila, state that the natives of the Island of Samar are praying for the speedy arrival of the Americans and will welcome the hoisting of the American flag. It is said that the result of the forcible collection of taxes by the emissaries of the insurgents, will take all they have got, the natives are in a state of semi-starvation. They have no faith in the Tagalos, and they earnestly desire American protection.

NEW POLICE FORCE.

Manila Now Patrolled by 250 Armed Natives.

Manila, Sept. 14., 6:05 p. m.—The Filipino police, numbering 250 men armed with revolvers and clubs, became operative in Manila to-day. The force is controlled by the provost marshal and was reviewed on the Luneta.

POSSIBLY TRUE.

New Grain Developed in Indiana, Named the Hoosier Giant.

Scottsburg, Ind., Sept. 16.—Undoubtedly the most valuable piece of wheat raised in the United States this year was that produced on a little plat of ground in this city. It was raised by E. P. McCaslin, a scientific farmer and experimenter. One thousand dollars for a few handfuls of wheat seems a prodigious price, yet that is the valuation of this wheat, if, indeed, it can be valued at all. One-half interest in the total yield of it, which was but eleven pounds, sold for $500.

This amount was paid by a wealthy Tennessean from Tullahoma, after a personal inspection of the wheat while growing, under an agreement to furnish additional capital sufficient to raise the wheat on a large scale. Mr. McCaslin received many handsome offers for the entire crop, including one of $1,000 cash, but he refused to sell at any price.

This remarkable wheat is an accidental hybrid, being a cross between the Genesee Giant and the Fultz, and Mr. McCaslin has given it the name Hoosier Giant. The Hoosier Giant is a square, smooth-bearded wheat, with a pearly red berry, partaking more strongly of the properties of the Fultz than of the Genesee. The distinctive and valuable feature of this wheat, however, is its wonderful stooling capacity, which is beyond comparison with any other variety known. In this respect it is unlike either of its genitors.

Mr. McCaslin has no hesitation in saying that the wheat is capable of producing from 80 to 100 bushels to the acre, with proper care and propitious weather. The stooling quality of this wheat enables it to winter well. It has a rank stalk, and has a habit peculiar to bearded Russian wheats—that of lying flat upon the ground, like moss as soon as up.

The wheat will not be put on the market for several years.

THE RIPLEY LYNCHING.

Mrs. Jenkins Sues for Heavy Damages in Her Husband's Death.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 14.—Mrs. Lulu C. Jenkins filed three suits in the United States court here to-day against the sheriff of Ripley county and the citizens of Versailles for damages because of the lynching of her husband in 1897. Mrs. Jenkins demands heavy damages.

Her husband was lynched with four other men, and Mrs. Jenkins charges the sheriff with aiding and abetting the mob. A long list of citizens are set forth.

FROM CUBA.

DISTRESS IN CUBA.

Drought Has Ruined All the Crops—A Slander on Cubans.

New York, Sept. 18.—William Willis Howard, general manager of the Cuban industrial relief fund, and who has recently returned from Cuba, says:

"Cuba is in a pitiful state. Instead of a rainy season, Cuba has had a drought. Not since 1844 has there been such long continued dry weather during the summer. The result has been disastrous. The United States weather bureau reports that all small crops have been ruined .Sugar cane has been so damaged that the crop next year will be less than the crop ground this year. The most distressing feature of the drought is the destruction of the corn crop. Even under favorable circumstances, the corn crop would have been pitifully small, for it was planted in driblets here and there on the outskirts of the towns by poor people who had no means of doing any better. The weather bureau reports show that the best of the corn crop in a few favored localities will yield not more than 15 per cent.

"On our relief farms we have better corn than any that I have seen in Cuba, due, no doubt, to the fact that we put more labor on the growing crop than any one else was able to do. We have one field that will give a full crop, another that will give three-quarters of a crop, and a third that will produce from a third to a half.

"Business in the cities is desperately dull. The hotels are empty, restaurants are idle, and all small affairs are lifeless. Large business concerns are scraping along as best they may, in the hope that the future of the island may be definitely settled. The gradual withdrawal of the American troops has materially lessened the amount of money in circulation. The hectic flush of unreal prosperity which many persons mistook for genuine prosperity, has died out. There can be no return of prosperity in Cuba until the farmers have been helped back to their homes.

"In the country the desolation wrought by war and Weyler, still continues, almost without abatement. The big plantations have been able to do only a little toward the rehabilitation of their properties. They have, as yet, been unable to obtain money with which to resume operations. Money will not be forthcoming until the political conditions are settled. The sugar and tobacco growers favor annexation as a business measure. Free trade with the United States would serve just as well. Cuban politicians and office seekers want independence. Any method of giving them offices would satisfy them. The bulk of the people want only a chance to earn a living. Anything other than Spanish rule will suit them.

"Any one who denounces the Cubans as a dirty, lazy, worthless people, is guilty of slander. Any one who asserts that the Cuban will not work speaks without knowledge of the subject. Cubans came to our relief farms, in swarms to beg for a day's work. Not one has yet come to beg for food. Our relief farms are giving support wholly or in part to about 750 persons, of whom about 600 are dependent women and children. We have workers in our fields who should be in the hospitals. Some of them have insisted on working until they dropped in their tracks through sheer fatigue."

RACE PROBLEM.

The Lucha Pushes It to the Front in Cuba.

Havana, Sept. 15.—All the Havana papers have, until of late, carefully avoided what the Cubans generally recognize as the most important question. Yesterday, however, the Lucha said:

"If independence is granted to Cuba, the gravest problem to be faced and solved will be the racial problem.

"The supremacy of the whites must be guaranteed. It should be borne in mind by the negroes that there can be no social equality at any time, and no political equality until a considerable period has elapsed. Yet it must be admitted that the negroes, who are numerically the chief element in the population, starved and fought bravely during the war, while many bespangled high cockalorums, now strutting around Havana in gorgeous uniforms, were in Mexico or Yucatan, lying about their political convictions."

The editorial has provoked considerable comment, especially at the Union club, whose members say that all the annexationist and protectorate organs have not done so much to harm the cause of Cuba as the Lucha has done. Those who condemn the paper's sentiments say the racial question should not have been raised in any public way until independence was assured. On the other hand, those who favor annexation or a protectorate consider that the editorial was inspired.

FROM PORTO RICO.

THE GREAT STORM.

Distress and Want Prevail in the Island.

Ponce, Porto Rico, Sept. 18.—There are, generally speaking, two classes of people in Porto Rico. About 5 per cent are educated, thinking folk, who own land and are the employers of the great laboring class, which constitutes the 95 per cent of the population. This latter class, the peons, has always been in a state bordering on absolute poverty. The peons live in small huts along the rivers and on the hillsides, or wherever there is a bit of waste land, and they live on the little money they earn, subsisting upon the fruit which grows abundantly everywhere.

The great storm affected the two classes very differently. The first class has seen its buildings wrecked, its machinery ruined and its ripening crops destroyed, but the great loss of life occurred in the second class, and it is there that the starvation threatens. The planters are unable to furnish work to the peons, and the fruit upon which they had so much depended for food is destroyed. Relief supplies are at best only temporary, and difficulty of transportation has prevented the distribution of relief except at the most central points.

Under these conditions, there is only one thing for the peons to do. As fast as they exhaust the supply of green fruit saved from the storm and use up all the edible roots and tubers that grow in the mountains, they pack up their belongings and come into the city. Here they overcrowd the houses of the poor, sleep by hundreds in the city hall and other public buildings, and on doorsteps, in the parks and wherever they can find room.

As a matter of fact, people are starving to death almost every day in the city of Ponce, and while this sad state of affairs exists there is a failure to afford the commercial relief, which is the only true and lasting relief. Unless a permanent government is established, unless the status of the island is determined, unless the policy to be followed here in the future is soon outlined, existing conditions will be aggravated, and it will soon be necessary to feed the whole population through relief agents.

A HARD KISS.

St. Louis Girl Was Kissed Against Her Will and May Die.

St. Louis, Sept. 13.—Miss Lizzie King may die because of a kiss, accompanied by a slight bite. She is now at a hospital suffering from blood poisoning and the doctors say that her condition is serious. At a party given Saturday night, in a kissing game, it fell to the lot of Miss King to be kissed by Herman Crige. She was bashful and demurred, finally refusing to comply. He was insistent and playfully remarked that he would take the kiss by force. This sentiment met with popular approval. A skirmish ensued in which of course Miss King was kissed.

The next day swelling set in which developed into malignant poisoning Monday. Her face is swollen to several times its normal size.

IN THE TRANSVAAL.

British Message Equivalent to an Ultimatum.

London, Sept. 13.—A representative of the Associated Press learned to-day that the British message to the Transvaal does not demand a reply in 48 hours, the exact wording being a request for "an immediate reply."

The message is not an ultimatum in the generally accepted sense of the word. It expresses the hope that President Kruger will accept the propositions to "relieve the present tension." The only part which is at all aggressive is the reiterated declination of the British government to discuss the matter of sovereignty in any shape or form.

The British officials refuse to deny or affirm the correctness of the latest Pretoria dispatches, saying the British terms are as outlined in the special dispatche from Pretoria, cabled to the Associated Press last night, namely, a five-years' franchise, a quarter representation for the gold fields in the volksraad, equality for the British and Dutch in the volksriad and equality for the old and new burghers in regard to presidential and other elections.

The message of the secretary of state for the colonies, Mr. Chamberlain, says he understands the concessions made in President Kruger's note of August 18, have been withdrawn on account of the British attitude regarding suzerainty, and adds:

"Her majesty's government have absolutely repudiated the view of the political status of the Transvaal taken by the Transvaal government, claiming the status of a sovereign state, and, therefore, are unable to consider any proposal made conditionally on their acceptance of this view."

Continuing, the note says that the British government is satisfied that the law embodying the proposed alleviating measures for Outlanders is inefficient to secure immediate and substantial representation, which, it is understood, the Transvaal admits to be reasonable. It then says:

"Moreover, the presentation of the proposals in the note of August 19, indicates that the government of the South African republic themselves recognized that their previous offers might with advantage be enlarged and the independence of the republic thereby in no way be impaired."

The dispatch then goes on to say that Great Britain is still prepared to accept the franchise proposals of August 19, provided a court of inquiry, whether joint or unilateral, shows the new scheme to be unencumbered by nullifying conditions. In this connection the British government assumes that the new members of the raad will be allowed to speak their own language, and adds that the acceptance of these terms would at once remove the tension and would, in all probability, render unnecessary any further intervention of her majesty's government to secure redress for grievances which the Uitlanders themselves would be able to bring to the notice of the executive council and volksraad. Her majesty's government is increasingly impressed with the danger of further delay in relieving the strain which has already caused so much injury to the interests of South Africa, and they earnestly press for an immediate reply.

If acceded to they will be ready to make immediate arrangements for a further conference between the President and the high commissioner to settle all details of the proposed tribunal of arbitration and the questions referred to in my note of August 30, which are neither matters of grievances nor questions of the interpretation of the convention, but which might be readily settled by friendly communication between representatives of the two governments. If, however, as they most anxiously hope will not be the case, the reply of the Transvaal should be negative of concussive, I am to state that her majesty's government must reserve to themselves the right to consider the situation de novo and formulate their own proposals for a final settlement."

The exact franchise proposals which Mr. Chamberlain says Great Britain is still prepared to accept with the court of inquiry proviso are five-year franchise, a share for Outlanders in the election of the president and equal rights, and increased representation for the gold fields to the extent of eight new seats. These were presented by President Krueger August 19 and, later, were withdrawn.

London, Sept. 16.—Information from all sources points to the extreme gravity of the Tranvaal situation. Pretoria advices, emanating from a Boer source, say the Transvaal's reply is uncompromising and that preparations for a staunch resistance is proceeding continuously.

Another Pretoria special, dated September 15, says the situation is now regarded as all but hopeless, unless Great Britain retreats from her position.

The dispatch adds:

"The government of the two republics consider the Transvaal should refuse to concede anything further, and it is believed the Boers will have the support of all the Afrikanders throughout South Africa."

It is now definitely stated that the Orange Free State has agreed to unite with the Transvaal in resisting the British claims. Of all the numerous channels through which South African news reaches London, not one gives the faintest hope that the Boers will be favorable, the majority taking the view that war is extremely probable.

The Boer representatives here and on the continent reiterate that the British government is allowing itself to be influenced by those wanting British domination over the whole of South Africa, and that conviction of the truth of this is so firmly rooted in the minds of the Burghers that it is impossible to hope that they will accept the constantly-proffered friendly advice regarding settlement of the matter on Great Britain's present terms.

CRISIS MOST ACUTE.

England, However, is Not in a Hurry.

London, Sept. 18.—The Transvaal situation remains practically unchanged. The general apprehension in regard to the outcome was reflected by the decline in consols and stocks on the stock exchange, where, although all stocks continued depressed, there was not the slightest approach to excitement.

The text of President Kruger's reply was issued by the secretary of state for the colonies, Mr. Chamberlain, this afternoon; but it adds nothing of the importance to the summary cabled to the Associated Press last evening. The language in many places is taken to indicate a firm, unyielding position. The reply, however, concludes:

"If Her Majesty's government is willing and feels able to make this decision, a joint commission, as first proposed by Mr. Chamberlain, it would put an end to the present state of tension. Race hatred would decrease and die out and the prosperity and welfare of the South African republic and the whole of South Africa would be developed and furnished and fraternization between the different nationalities would increase."

The second edition of the Times contains a dispatch from Johannesburg, which says:

"There is, I am informed, some early coup in contemplation. The quantities of compressed forage forwarded in the direction of the Natal border indicate some move on the part of the troops in that quarter. The government is buying horses freely to-day."

The evening papers all indicate the seriousness of the crisis, but the St. James Gazette says:

"It need not be imagined that anything will be done on our side in a hurry. The cabinet has first to reconsider and secondly to formulate fresh proposals. Therefore, these commentators on the crisis who assume that fighting will immediately commence are obviously a little previous. Of course, it is quite possible the Boers may begin hostilities, in which case our troops will have to defend British territory. But, unless the Boers take the offensive the negotiations will be prolonged until the reinforcements now on their way to South Africa reach their destination."

Olive Schreiner (Mrs. Cronwright), contributes an eloquent cable letter on the situation to the Manchester Guardian. She says:

"Let England clearly understand what war in South Africa means. The largest empire the world has ever seen will hurl its full force against a small state and about 30,000 men, including lads of 16 and old men of 60, without a standing army or organized commissariat. The entire little people will have to resolve itself into an army of their wives and daughters, who will prepare the bread and meat the farmers will put into their saddle bags when they go to meet the enemy.

"To-day the women of the Transvaal are demanding guns, that they may take their part in the last stand. We may crush the little people with the aid or Australians and Canadians, since the British isles seem unable to crush them alone. We may take their land and lower the little flag of his independence, so dear to the Boer, but we shall have placed a stain upon our own that centuries will not wash out. Only the international speculator who, through persistent misrepresentations and by means of the press has wrought this evil, will gain and fill his already overloaded pockets with South African gold."

London, Sept. 18.—The Morning Post says:

"The Boers mean to fight. That is the plain English of it."

The Standard says:

"The Transvaal note is unsatisfactory, and, indeed, a dangerous composition. It may be going too far to say that the last hope of peace has vanished, or that diplomacy has said its final word, but it is idle to deny that the rulers of the Transvaal have brought their country very close to the brink of a disaster which the British government has done its best to avert."

The Daily Mail says:

"President Kruger's defiance has terminated a long period of unrest and uncertainty in South Africa, for, what ever may be the issue of the present situation, one thing is certain, that dualism in South Africa will end forever."

The Daily Chronicle says:

"We regret that the Boers, by rejecting a fair offer, made in fair language, have taken a line giving fresh point to the argument of their enemies, that President Kruger is a shifty and impracticable politician, fit only to be spoken to across a line of bayonets."

These extracts fairly represent press opinion in London. All the papers characterize the attempt to represent Conyngham Greene as suggesting the Transvaal's former proposals as mere shifty prevarication.

The Pretoria correspondent of the Post in his summary of the Transvaal reply, says the Transvaal repudiates suzerainty and the right of interference, and denies that either State Attorney Smuts or the government offered a seven years' franchise otherwise than on Conyngham Green's assurance that the imperial government would withdraw its claim of a right to interfere in the Transvaal's internal affairs. The correspondent adds:

"The reply anticipates a final alternative of a British note by saying that further suggestions on the lines indicated are vain."

It is supposed that the next move contemplated by the Transvaal, is an appeal to the powers, begging them to recommend arbitration on the lines of the conference at The Hague.

A dispatch from Charlestown says the wildest rumors are current there, and that great alarm is felt, owing to the unprotected state of the town, especially as Boer signalling is plainly visible on the adjacent mountains.

There was a serious disturbance in the market square at Johannesburg on Saturday afternoon. A meeting called by a labor agitator named Bain to enroll volunteers to fight for the Boers, led to several fights with the police, lasting a couple of hours. Many persons were injured, among them the recently notorious Dr. Matthews, who laid a charge against a policeman.

An immense crowd singing "Rule Brittania" accompanied him to the police station.

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SANTO DOMINGO.

A LIBERAL GOVERNMENT.

WASHINGTON.

INCOME AND OUTGO.

Treasury Officials Will Maintain the Equilibrium That Now Exists.

Washington, Sept. 13.—It is the opinion in treasury circles that there is no reason to expect any large surplus in the public revenue during the autumn and winter. The disbursements are liable to be quite large in connection with the recruiting, fitting out and transporting of troops. For the next three or four months it is not anticipated that the revenues will be much or any, if at all, in excess of expenditures, and this is meant to include both customs and internal revenue. The general effect of this will be, so far as can now be foreseen, to maintain about the relationship between the treasury fund and the banks that now exists. That is to say, the commercial interests will not be prejudiced by the depletion of money in the money market through the locking up of public revenues in the treasury. Neither is it anticipated that any large addition to the commercial funds will arise through excessive payments from the treasury. In any event, it will be the effort of the department to maintain the equilibrium that now exists. The department is evidently indisposed to consider possible emergencies until they arise.

This is the view of the department in regard to the question which has arisen in commercial circles as to whether the treasury would increase its bank deposits in the event of continued withdrawals of cash by the government, and also whether there is in an emergency any possibility of a bond redemption.

THE TARTAR

Held at Hong Kong Because of Complaint of Overloading.

Washington, Sept. 13.—The army transport Tartar, which is reported detained at Hong Kong by the British authorities, was chartered by the United States and is owned by the Canadian Pacific Steamship Company. She sails under the British flag. It is said that under these conditions she is subject to the British navigation laws as being chartered by the United States does not entitle her to American registry. The British consul can determine whether she complies with the British navigation laws, and if she does not he has authority to cause her to unload.

The quartermaster's department does not know why the Tartar went to Hong Kong, but it is supposed that it was for the purpose of docking her. The Tartar sailed from San Francisco July 24. She carried 1,221 men. It is stated at the War department that she was under the supervision of the board of health at San Francisco, and that she would not have been allowed to sail from that port if she did not comply with the regulations. When she arrived at Manila General Otis reported her with all on board well and no deaths. She sailed from Manila September 4 with 1,203 men on board.

Washington, Sept. 14.—Clearance papers have been allowed the Tartar at Hong Kong. It is expected that she will proceed to the United States at once. The information that clearance had been allowed came in a dispatch to Adjutant General Corbin this morning from Col. Metcalfe, commanding the Twentieth Kansas and the troops aboard the transport. It is supposed that clearance papers were allowed upon the suggestion of the British foreign office to the British governor at Hong Kong that it would be unwise to interfere with American transports.

ADMIRAL SCHLEY.

He Will Command the South Atlantic Squadron.

Washington, Sept. 16.—Some time ago Admiral Schley applied to the navy department for sea service. At present he is head of the retiring board. The navy department has now granted the request, and has notified him to hold himself in readiness to command the South Atlantic station.

The department is about to take steps to make the command commensurate with his rank by increasing considerably the number of vessels on the station. The Cincinnati probably will go there; the Detroit is already on her way to join, and the Marblehead is likely to be attached. Altogether, there will be five or six ships on the station when the quota is filled.

It is said at the department that, with a threatened war in South Africa, which is part of the station, and the disturbed condition in South and Central America, the South Atlantic command is likely to become an important one in the near future.

Washington, Sept. 18.—Gov. Lowndes, Senator Wellington, Mayor Malster, of Baltimore, and Marien Felix Agnus, called upon the President to-day and formally protested against the assignment of Rear Admiral Schley to command the South Atlantic station on the ground that it was not commensurate with his dignity and the services he had rendered during the Spanish-American war. The protest was made voluntarily and without Admiral Schley's knowledge.

The President listened attentively to what the Maryland Republican leaders had to say but gave no indication of what he would do. The delegation were with him about half an hour.

INDIAN SCOUTS.

Move to Organize Company for Service in Philippines.

Washington, Sept. 14.—Colonel James H. Tillman, of South Carolina, a nephew of Senator Tillman, was at the White house to-day, and asked the President to authorize the organization of an independent company of Indian scouts for service in the Philippines. It is proposed to make Mr. Tillman, who was colonel of the First South Carolina regiment during the war with Spain, captain of the company, and Joseph H. Woodbury, "Hole in the Day," the chief of the Chippewa Indians of Minnesota, first lieutenant, and some member of the regiment of Rough Riders second lieutenant. It is said that many more than a company of Chippewas are ready to enlist in case they are allowed to go to the Philippines as an independent organization. The President referred his callers to Secretary Root.

AUGUST EXPORTS.

Large Increase Over Those of August, 1898.

Washington, Sept. 13.—The monthly statement of the exports of domestic products of the United States shows that during August last the exports were as follows:

Breadstuffs, $25,580,352, against $19,909,329 for August, 1898; cattle and hogs $2,586,014, increase $135,610; provisions $15,384,156, increase $3,184,179; cotton $3,609,358, decrease $80,922; mineral oils $6,357,609, increase $874,709. During the last eight months, the exports of these products amounted to $431,838,813, against $480,960,773 for the corresponding period in 1898.

BY OCTOBER 1.

British-Venezuela Court of Arbitration Will End Its Labors.

Washington, Sept. 13.—Information reaching officials here is that the British-Venezuela court of arbitration, now sitting at Paris, will conclude its work and render a final decision about the first of the coming month. This is due to the desire of Chief Justice Fuller, one of the arbitrators, to return to Washington in time for the opening of the supreme court on October 10.

Troops Ordered to Philippines.

Washington, Sept. 14.—Secretary Root has ordered the 28th volunteers, Lieut. Col. Leonard, from Camp Meade, and the 29th, Col. Hardin, from Fort McPherson, Ga., to San Francisco, to embark for the Philippines. The order is in the same form as that issued to other regiments.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
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TO ADVISE PRESIDENT.

Purpose of the Return of the Commissioners.

Washington, Sept. 15.—It is said at the war department that the return of the two members of the Philippine commission remaining in Manila, Messrs. Denby and Worcester, is in order to advise the President respecting the very latest aspect of affairs so that he may use the information in his message to congress. There is an intimation conveyed that the advices brought by President Schurman and Senator Beveridge, and other persons recently returned from Manila, are not at all points in strict accord, though the items of divergence are not known beyond the White House. It is said that as Admiral Dewey is nearing the United States the opportunity to have a meeting of the full Philippine commission, of which he is a member, is one that should not be lost, and the report that may be expected to sum up their work will be indispensable to congress in its efforts at legislation for the islands. No statement can be had officially as to the future of the commission, but it is not regarded as probable that it will return the islands, at least, not without a considerable change in personnel.

The recall of Messrs. Denby and Worcester will leave General Otis the sole representative of the commission in the Philippines.

NEW BATTLESHIPS.

New Type Combining Features of Cruiser and Battleship.

Washington, Sept. 19.—The naval engineers have projected plans for the new battleships, which, if adopted, will provide an entirely novel type for the navy. The purpose is to have these ships combine in themselves the good qualities of battleships and armored cruisers. The aim will be to have the highest possible speed for such ships, in this case 20 knots per hour. This will be attained by the use of triple screws, two small side screws for use in ordinary cruising and a big central screw to add to the propulsive force in case high speed is needed.

The ships would be of 14,000 or 15,000 tons displacement, and with seven inches of the latest armor would be almost as strong in defence as a regular battleship. The coal capacity would be about 2,000 tons, sufficient at ordinary cruising speed to carry the ship ten or fifteen thousand miles.

EXECUTIVE CLEMENCY.

President Commutes the Death Sentence of Private McVeigh.

Washington, Sept. 13.—Private Thomas McVeigh, Company G, First Wyoming volunteer infantry, was tried by a general court martial convened at Imus, Philippine Islands, in June last, on the charge of striking his superior officer. He was found guilty and sentenced "to be shot to death with musketry at such time and place as the proper authority may direct," two-thirds of the court concurring in the sentence. President McKinley has directed that the sentence be commuted to dishonorable discharge, forfeiture of all pay and allowances and confinement at hard labor for the period of three years. Alcatraz Island, California, has been designated as the place of

WE HAVE 312.

That Many Now in the United States Navy.

Washington, Sept. 15.—The navigation bureau of the navy has issued a list of vessels of the United States navy of all kinds, making the surprising showing of 312 craft. This includes many small vessels and craft captured in Cuba and the Philippines, but the showing is, nevertheless, remarkable in comparison with the naval list of two years ago.

Leary at Guam.

Washington, Sept. 15.—Captain Leary, the governor general of the Island of Guam, has reported his arrival at his post on the steamer Yosemite under date of August 7. The collier Brutus and the surveying ship Nero arrived at the same island August 13th and 7th, respectively.

WHITE AND COLORED MINERS.

Carterville, Ill., the Scene of a Bloody Riot.

Carterville, Ill., Sept. 18.—Soldiers are patrolling the streets and guarding the mine property against attack as a result of the battle in which five colored non-union miners were killed and two were wounded on Sunday. Although all is apparently quiet it is feared that further outbreak may come at any moment. So far no arrests of those who participated in the shooting have been made.

Carterville, Ill., Sept. 18.—Carterville was the scene of a bloody riot about noon yesterday in which seven negroes were killed and one fatally wounded, while two others received slight wounds. Trouble has been brewing since the militia was recalled by Governor Tanner last Monday. The white miners of this place have refused to allow the negro miners come into town, always meeting them and ordering them back. Yesterday, however, thirteen negroes, all armed, marched into town going to the Illinois Central depot, where they exchanged a few words with the white miners there. Then the negroes pulled their pistols and opened fire on the whites who at once returned the fire. A running fight was kept up. The negroes scattered, some being closely followed by the whites up the main street, while the remainder fled down the railroad track. Here the execution was done, all who went through town escaping. After the fight was over four dead bodies were picked up an another mortally wounded. They were taken to the city hall where the wounded man was attended to and an inquest held over the dead ones.

Two dead negroes were found at a late hour near the Brush mines, swelling the total killed to six.

MR. ERMENTROUT DEAD.

Distinguished Pennsylvania Congressman Passes Away.

Reading, Pa., Sept. 18.—Hon. Daniel Ermentrout, who was elected in November last to his sixth term in congress from the Ninth district (Berks and Lehigh counties), died at his home here Sunday. He was 82 years of age.

On Thursday last, while at dinner, a piece of meat lodged in his throat and a physician had to be called to save him from strangulation. Paralysis of the parts affected followed, but his death was unexpected. Mr. Ermentrout is survived by a widow, a son and a daughter.

Mr. Ermentrout was prominent in the councils of the Democratic party for years, and was a leading figure and participant in state conventions. The death of the congressman was announced in many of the churches with appropriate remarks by the pastors. For 35 years he was a leader in Berks county politics, and reference was made by the ministers to his career as a public citizen and servant.

He is a Helpless Cripple.

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 16.—Hon. Gerald Petre, first cousin of Lord Petre, of Essex, Eng., and next of kin and heir to the Petre estates in England, arrived here from Alaska to-day a helpless cripple. His entire left side is paralyzed from scurvy.

REED'S LETTER

To the People of His Old District an Appreciation of Friendship.

Portland, Me., Sept. 18.—The Press to-day publishes the following:

"To the Republicans of the First Maine district:

"While I am naturally reluctant to intrude myself again upon public attention, even here at home, I am sure no one would expect me to leave the First Maine district after so long a service without some words expressing to you my appreciation of your friendship and my gratitude for your generous treatment. Words alone are quite inadequate and I must appeal to your memories. During three and twenty years of political life, not always peaceful, you have never questioned a single public act of mine. Other men have had to look after their districts. My district has looked after me. This is the place where I was born, where you know my shortcomings as well as I do myself, gives me a right to be proud of my relations with you. No honors are ever quite like those which come from home. It would not be just for me to withhold my thanks from those Democrats who have so often given me their votes. This I can acknowledge with all propriety even in a letter to Republicans, for both they and you know I have never trimmed a sail to catch the passing breeze or ever flown a doubtful flag. Office as "a ribbon to stick in your coat" is worth nobody's consideration. Office as opportunity is worth all consideration. That opportunity you have given me untrammeled in the fullest and amplest measure, and I return you sincerest thanks. If I have deserved any praise it belongs of right to you. Whatever may happen I am sure that the First Maine district will always be true to the principles of liberty, self-government and the rights of man.

"THOMAS B. REED."

"Portland, Sept. 16."

CHICAGO'S NARROW ESCAPE.

Greatest Lockout in Labor History Averted.

Chicago, Sept. 19.—One of the greatest threatened lockouts of employes on the part of employers in the history of the country was headed off last night at a meeting of representative business men in the building trades at the Builders' club, Chamber of Commerce building.

The central council of the building contractors has been agitating a lockout. Many of its members have urged one as the only possible relief to be had from the present exactions of labor organizations. A decision had almost been reached that this lockout should take place Friday next and a tremendous fight with organized labor be precipitated, when certain leading men in the building trades learned of the situation. They held a short conference, and decided that in these times of prosperity, while labor might be demanding more than it was entitled to, a strike or a lockout would be one of the worst things that could happen to the business interests of the city.

These gentlemen, therefore, issued a call to prominent building trades representatives to meet last evening. This call was signed by John Griffith, George A. Fuller company, C. W. Gindele company, W. A. and A. E. Wells, E. W. Sproul and the Grace & Hyde company. In response to the call 75 small and big corporations came to the meeting and almost unanimously adopted the following resolutions. About $5,000,000 worth of building capital was represented at the meeting, and the action taken was so unanimous that it is impossible now for any successful lockout to be ordered:

Whereas, The conditions existing in the different branches of the building trades are unsatisfactory and a menace to the prosperity of the city; and

Whereas, The different organizations of employers now existing have failed to find fair and proper remedies for said conditions; therefore, be it

Resolved, That an organization be perfected consisting of the leading representatives of the different branches of the building trades and that the gentlemen present at this meeting be asked to pledge themselves by signing their names to become members of an organization such as outlined at this meeting to-night. The groundwork upon which such organization is to be based shall be ascertained by a committee to be appointed at this meeting.

And Whereas, This meeting is strongly in favor of peaceful methods of adjusting labor and other difficulties; therefore, be it

Resolved, That it is the sense of this meeting that lockouts, boycotts and strikes are injurious and costly to the employers and employes and detrimental to the best interests of the city, and that we pledge ourselves to avoid these methods and pledge ourselves to use all peaceful means to better our relations with employes.

When time for adjournment came Chairman Gindle was authorized to appoint a committee of twelve, who will proceed to organize the new independent organization that is to take up the differences between builders and their employes. Mr. Gindele will appoint this committee to-day and it will issue the call for the next meeting.

ALGER WON'T RUN.

His Own Assertion That He Is Not in the Senatorial Race.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 18.—General R. A. Alger to-day gave out a letter written by himself in New York, September 8, in which he announces his withdrawal from candidacy for United States senator. The letter is as follows:

"The Waldorf-Astoria,
"New York, Sept. 8, 1899.

"My Dear Mr. Judson—After careful consideration I have decided not to be a candidate for the United States senate. My reasons for this determination are personal and of a business nature. I fully appreciate and thank you and my many other friends for offered support, and hope to be able in the future to show my gratitude for all that has been done for me by the people of our state.

"I am, my dear sir, sincerely yours,
(Signed.) "R. A. ALGER."

"Hon. William Judson, Ann Arbor, Mich.

General Alger declined to say anything further concerning his withdrawal than was contained in the letter.

A FAKE STORY.

South American Countries Not Against the United States.

New York, Sept. 18.—A special to the Herald from Washington says: Information received at the state department shows there is no truth in the reports of an alliance of the South and the Central American republics against the United States. Instead the authorities understand that the desire among the Spanish-American governments is, if possible, to make closer the friendliness existing between themselves and the great republic of the north. It is asserted that some time ago the representatives of the governments of Brazil and Argentine held a conference for the purpose of reaching an agreement upon an appeal to other pan-American countries for the holding of a second Pan-American congress, the object of which was to make closer their relations with this government. Unfortunately, internal dissensions in Brazil prevented the adoption of the suggestion.

Transport Buford Arrives.

New York, Sept. 18.—The United States transport Buford arrived here to-day from Cienfuegos and Havana with 605 soldiers on board.

TO PARDON DREYFUS.

Action of Ministers Soon to Take Effect.

Paris, Sept. 19.—The council of ministers decided to-day to pardon Dreyfus in principle. The pardon will take effect in a few days. Dreyfus has relinquished his appeal for a reversal of the judgment of the court-martial.

It is said Dreyfus will be sent abroad before the promulgation of his pardon, in order to avoid demonstrations.

"Un Principe" is an idiom sometimes used in semi-official announcements of forthcoming actions. It seems to have but slight bearing on the matter, except, perhaps, that it implies the fulfilment of various formalities before the pardon.

The announcement that Dreyfus was to be pardoned had already been discounted by predictions, and there was absolutely no excitement displayed along the boulevards when the newsboys ran along at about 3:15 p. m., with the first editions containing the statement that the cabinet had decided to pardon Dreyfus. The newspapers sold quickly, but there was no rush for them upon the part of the boulevardiers.

Those who bought the papers sat down in front of the cafes and read the announcement without comment. Everyone expected it, and the decision met with no opposition.

The Droits de L'Homme, the Socialist organ, said:

"Our task remains the same after as before the liberation of Dreyfus, to continue the campaign against all those who are responsible for the lamentable affair."

Rennes, Sept. 19.—The news that the council of ministers had decided to pardon Dreyfus was received here with intense excitement. Dreyfus is still a prisoner.

TO HONOR DEWEY.

Arrangements for the Big Show in New York.

New York, Sept. 19.—Thirteen warships, nine revenue cutters and nine torpedo boats will welcome the Olympia when she arrives in the harbor bearing Admiral Dewey. The combined naval force will anchor off Staten island in double column, the smaller vessels taking the outer line. The leading vessel in the line will be the flagship New York, followed in order by the battleships Indiana and Massachusetts and armored cruiser Brooklyn and battleship Texas. As various other vessels arrive they will be assigned to berths rather astern of the Texas or in the parallel column.

The main landing for the warships in the North river will be at the foot of West Forty-seventh street. The war boat column in the North river will stretch from off Stevens' Point, Hoboken, to abreast West Seventy-second street. The Olympia will be at the head of the column.

The Dewey celebration and the international yacht race combined have created an immense demand for excursion boats. All desirable vessels of this kind were long ago chartered by speculators. The available harbor craft at Boston and Philadelphia have been engaged, in addition to all at this port.

It is said on good authority that Governor Roosevelt will go down the bay to meet Admiral Dewey on Thursday night, Sept. 27, in the state boat Monmouth, and that he will make the trip Friday in the same vessel. If he decided definitely to be present at the land parade, he will ride at the head of the state troops.

The silver service for Dewey's flagship from the people of Olympia, Wash., arrived at the Brooklyn navy yard this morning.

Rear Admiral Sampson has made arrangements, as requested, for 25 men from each of the warships to be detailed to attend the smoker given to the Olympia's crew at the Waldorf-Astoria on the evening of Sept. 30. These ships will be represented: The flagship New York, the battleships Indiana, Massachusetts and Texas; the armored cruiser Brooklyn and the armored cruiser Lancaster, making a total of 150 men.

The present program for Saturday, Sept. 30, is that Admiral Dewey shall come from the Olympia to the battery by 9 o'clock. There he will be met by a committee of 15, who will escort him to City hall. He will hear the mayor make a speech and 2,500 school children in patriotic songs, and will receive the present of a gold loving cup. These ceremonies completed, Admiral Dewey, with the mayor and his committee and the invited guests of the city, in all about 400, will drive down Warren street and will proceed by steamer to 129th street. It is calculated that in this way the party will sit down to breakfast not later than 11:15 o'clock, and that by 1 o'clock Admiral will be ready to take his place at the head of the line of the marching soldiery. The present indications are that Governor Roosevelt will act throughout the ceremonies as a state official and not as a guest of the city. On Saturday orders were received at the headquarters of the naval militia that the men hold themselves in readiness for duty Sept. 28, 29 and 30.

A guard of honor to attend the governor on the Monmouth was asked for and will, of course, be detailed. Those orders signify that the governor will not be with the other governors of states on the mayor's boat, and also that he proposes visiting the admiral on Thursday, the day before the city's reception begins. The Monmouth, the Sandy Hook boat, has been hired for the use of the state officials out of the appropriation made by the legislature. If the governor hoists his flag aboard he will lead the boats that follow the warships in the naval parade. The mayor's boat, with governors of other states, and the reception committee on board, will steam up the river ahead of all the ships except the Olympia. She will be alongside the Olympia as long as Admiral Dewey remains on board.

At Washington.

Washington, Sept. 19.—Arrangements for the national reception to Admiral Dewey in this city, Oct. 2 and 3, are being rapidly completed. General Nelson A. Miles, the marshal of the parade, has announced the selection of Adjutant General Corbin as his chief of staff, and Major John A. Johnson, assistant adjutant general, chief aide-de-camp. The parade will consist of about 20,000 men, representing military and naval, civic, patriotic, labor and secret organizations. The escort which will accompany Admiral Dewey to the capitol at noon on Oct. 3, where he will be presented by Secretary Long the sword voted to him by congress, will be mounted and consist of the visiting governors of the states and their staffs, representatives of the army, the navy and the executive branches of the government and prominent citizens of the capital.

CHICKAMAUGA PARK.

Another Large Tract of Land Purchased for an Addition.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Sept. 19.—Gen. H. V. Boynton, president of the Chickamauga Park commission, announced yesterday that the government has purchased another large tract of land on Missionary Ridge, to be added to Chickamauga National Park. The place purchased is the Holloway farm, where a number of the generals had headquarters.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF has stood unrivaled before the public for fifty years as a Pain Remedy. It instantly relieves and quickly cures all Sprains, Bruises, Sore Muscles, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, "The Grip," Pneumonia, and all Inflammations. Internally for all Bowel Pains, Colic, Diarrhœa. 50 cts. per bottle, sold by druggists. Radway & Co., 55 Elm Street, New York.

THE ODD FELLOWS.

The Work Done in Detroit To-Day Largely Preliminary.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 19.—The streets are bright to-day with the uniforms and regalia of the Odd Fellows from all parts of the country who are here attending the order's diamond jubilee. All the leading hotels are full and hundreds of visitors are quartered in private houses. Estimates place the entire number of Odd Fellow visitors now in the city at 5,000. The local committees predict that the attendance will be doubled to-morrow and Thursday by the two great attractions, the parade and prize drills.

At the session of the sovereign grand lodge to-day little business was done. When the call for new business was announced, so many propositions were presented that all were referred to committees without reading.

Among the proposals under discussion are resolutions constituting a board to revise and codify all laws enacted by the sovereign grand lodge and to grant to noble grands and chief patriarchs authority to communicate the traveling password.

The grand lodge took action on the mileage question to-day reducing the mileage allowed each representative from 10 cents per mile east of the Rocky Mountains to 9, and from 12 cents west of the Rockies to 11.

Next year's convocation of the Odd Fellows' order will be held in Richmond, Va.

ROMULUS AND REMUS

Archaeologist Montelius Figures Them Out a Myth.

Rome, Sept. 19.—Dr. O. Montelius, the archaeologist, boldly declares in a pamphlet just published that such persons as Romulus and Remus never existed.

Although opinions have always differed about the exact date of the foundation of Rome, the calculations of the historian Varrone have been considered the most trustworthy.

He put it at the eighth century B. C. The people, however, who desire a definite date, have ever declared that the EternalCity was founded by Romulus 753 B. C., and that the audacious shepherd laid the first stone on the Palatine on April 21, exactly, so that the city is now 2,652 years old.

Now, to the general indignation, Dr. Montelius comes forward with documents to prove that the ancient Mistress of the World rose much earlier than eight centuries B. C., there being remains of the ninth, tenth, eleventh and twelfth centuries before the Christian era.

The conclusion to be drawn is that Rome has at least the respectable age of 3,100 years, that Romulus and his brother have never existed, and that the wolf, kept in the cage on the top of the Capitoline Hill as a confirmation of the legend, is nothing but an imposter!

PILLSBURY DEAD.

Minnesota's Millionaire Miller Died Sunday Afternoon.

Minneapolis, Minn., Sept. 18.—Charles A. Pillsbury, the well-known miller, died in this city Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock of heart trouble. On account of poor health Mr. Pillsbury went to Europe December, 1898, and returned the middle of June. While abroad he consulted with eminent physicians in London, Paris, Vienna and Berlin, and returned to New York apparently much improved. The physicians agreed that he was suffering from heart trouble, caused by an enlargement of the stomach, which in turn was due to overwork and insufficient physical exercise. Saturday night he complained of great pain and physicians were summoned. They remained with him through the night and until a short time before Mr. Pillsbury died.

THE KEARSAGE.

She Will Make Her Trial Trip This Week.

New York, Sept. 18.—The new battleship Kearsarge, which arrived yesterday from Newport News, left the man-o'-war anchorage at Tompkinsville early to-day, and proceeded to the navy yard.

Preparations had been begun there to put the warship into drydock as soon as possible. She has not been out of the water since her launching, a year ago, and her underbody is probably very foul. She will be scraped and painted, and will start Wednesday or Thursday for Boston, where the official trial board will go aboard.

An effort will be made to bring the battleship back in time to participate in the Dewey celebration.

Markets and Crops.

HUGE VOLUME

Of General Business for This Time of Year.

New York, Sept. 16.—Bradstreet's says to-day:

"With comparatively little stock of other speculative activity, and with few strikingly new features presenting themselves, the general business of the country goes forward at a good pace and in unprecedented volume for this period of the year. Fall trade activity will be at its maximum, judging rom advices of activity and strength of demand reported alike from western and eastern markets, and shared in also by most South Atlantic and interior southern cities.

"Iron and steel are quiet, but very strong at the east. Blast furnaces reports show that current consumption and production are not far apart, but production fails to show the expansion looked for, and where current work is at the rate of 14,000,000 tons per year, estimates of the year's production do not run much beyond 13,500,000 tons.

"The notable strength in cereals this week is shown in corn, where paucity of old supplies leads to the rumor of a September 'squeeze.' Little change is to be noted in wheat, though the government report was temporarily stimulating. Weather conditions are partly responsible for the better demand for butter.

"Cotton is a shade lower on the week, owing mainly to the failure of foreign spinners to accept current government and other advices as to cotton crop conditions. The strength of cotton goods is, however, notable. Lumber retains all its old strength, and some new buying is responsible for the advanced quotations at several centers. This is true also of most building materials, with the exception of brick, which is rather weak, owing to reported overproduction.

"Wool is firm and higher at some markets, and much interest is taken in the next London wool sales. Woolen goods are strong, though some manufacturers complain that the advance in raw material has outstripped the gain in the manufactured product. A number of mills are reported to have instructed their agents that their order books for spring delivery are filled.

"Wheat (including flour) shipments for the week aggregate 4,000,000 bushels, against 4,353,000 bushels last week, 3,655,291 bushels in the corresponding week of 1898, 6,290,948 bushels in 1897, 3,566,326 bushels in 1896, and 2,538,085 bushels in 1895. Corn exports for the week aggregate 5,000,000 bushels, against 4,786,873 bushels last week, 3,531,005 bushels in this week a year ago, 3,901,022 bushels in 1897, 2,394,781 bushels in 1896, and 1,605,908 bushels in 1895.

"Business failures for the week number 149, against 123 last week and 173 in this week a year ago, and compare with 169 in 1897, 315 in 1896, and 218 in 1895. Business failures for the week in the Dominion of Canada number 24."

Michigan and Illinois Fruit.

St. Joseph, Mich., Sept. 15.—Jacob Seel, of this city, one of the oldest apple buyers in the state, has abandoned all intention of buying any apples in this state or Illinois owing to the fact that the entire crop is in danger of being ruined by worms. Mr. Seel says that heretofore he has purchased 20,000 barrels a year in this vicinity, northern Michigan and central Illinois. Mr. Seel left yesterday for the interior apple districts of New York state where apples are free from worms.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Sept. 19, 1899.

The Past Week's Markets.

The markets for wheat during the past week have been a little less active than for the previous week. Receipts have been good for winter wheat, and heavy for spring, although they have not reached the proportions of the corresponding week last year. To-day they exceeded those of a year ago. Prices show a decline of 5c to 6c. The French and English crops are reported excellent. There have been good shipments from Russia. Corn receipts have been heavy. Prices have advanced 1c to 2c. It is said there is a heavy shortage in the September future at Chicago, and this month shows a pretty sharp improvement. Clover seed receipts have been quite free. Prices have declined about 75c per bushel. It is believed by many dealers that on account of the short crop last year and this year, that prices will be higher than now.

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat opened with a tendency upward to-day, although there was no feature to cause an improvement. Frosts were reported in the Northwest last night with outlook for more to-night. Cables came lower all around; Northwestern receipts were heavy—1,000 cars, against 820 a year ago. Bradstreet's shows an increase in the visible of 6,000,000 bushels. Prices fluctuated considerably. At the close there was a better tone, prices being about ½c net above the lowest point of the day. Trade was of ordinary proportions.

Prices of wheat to-day—

Dec.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
Toledo	72¾	73⅝	72¾	73⅝
Chicago	73½	73⅝	72¾	73⅝
New York	75⅝	75⅝	75⅛	75⅝
St. Louis	70¼	70⅝	70¼	70⅝
Minneapolis	67⅝	67⅝	65⅞	67⅝
Duluth	67¼	68	66⅞	68

At Chicago September wheat opened at 70½c; high, 70⅝c; low, 70¼c; close, 70½c. May, 73½c; close, 73½c. At New York September wheat opened at 75⅝c; high, 75⅝c; low, 75¼@75⅛c; close, 75⅝c. At St. Louis May wheat opened at 74c bid; close, 74⅛c bid. At Minneapolis, September wheat opened at 66¾c; close, 66¾c.

Oats at Chicago, September, 21¾c; high, 21¾c; low, 21¾c; close, 22@22⅛c; December, 21½c; high, 21⅝c; low, 21¼c; close, 21⅝c; May, 22⅝c; close, 22¾c.

Pork at Chicago for October, $7.99; high, $7.97; low, $7.92; close, $7.92. December, $8.10; high, $8.12; low, $8.05; close, $8.10.

Lard at Chicago for October, $5.22; high, $5.30; low and close, $5.27; December, $5.35; high, $5.37; low and close, $5.35.

Paris wheat closed, 5c higher; flour, 5c higher.

Liverpool ¼d lower on wheat.

Primary receipts of wheat, 1,567,000 bushels; same time last year, 1,665,000. Shipments, 577,000 bushels; same time last year, 851,000. Receipts of corn, 1,150,000 bushels; same time last year, 626,000; shipments, 669,000 bushels; same time last year, 408,000.

Berlin, ⅝c lower.

Buda Pesth, ½d lower.

Telegram to Cronenberg: Bradstreet's shows: Wheat, increase, 8,000,000 bushels; corn, increase, 635,000; oats increase, 3,342,000 bushels.

Total clearances wheat and flour, 190,000 bushels; corn, 802,975; oats, 1,250,000.

Liverpool cable: The markets on this side opened slightly lower this morning, partially reflecting the decline in America yesterday. The still unsettled political situation had a steadying effect upon prices, however quotations remaining about unchanged during the morning session. Broomhall anticipates a moderate increase in the Russian shipments presently. Freights from there are now advancing.

Corn sold only to a fair extent. Prices were firm at the opening, and September made a sharp advance. It is claimed that there is a shortage of 4,000,000 bushels in Chicago in the month named. Aside from the attempted corner, there was fair buying on wet weather. At the close prices were firm. At Chicago September corn opened at 37¾c, high 38⅛c, low 37¾c, close 38⅛c; December, 28⅞c, high 29⅛c, low 28⅝c, close 29⅛c; May, 29¼c, close 29½c.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat, Fair Business.

Cash wheat unchanged; September ¼ off; December ⅛c up, and May ⅝c higher at the local exchange to-day than on yesterday. Trade fair. Prices steadier on concluding sales.

No. 2 red cash wheat, 68¾@68¾c bid; latter to close; No. 3 soft red wheat, 67c.

September wheat, 68¾ bid; December, 72⅝, 72¾, and finally 72⅝; May, 76, 76¼, and close, 76⅛.

Corn—Fairly Active, Higher.

Corn sold fairly well to-day at an advance of 1c. Prices were a little easier at the close. No. 2 mixed cash, 34½c. No. 3 corn, 34; No. 2 yellow, 36; No. 3 yellow, 35½, and close, 35 asked; No. 2 white, 35¾; No. 3 white, 35¼; December corn, 29¾.

Oats sold fairly free; prices steady; No. 2 mixed, 22c; No. 2 mixed, May, 23½c, then 24c; No. 2 white, 24c; No. 3 white, 23c.

Rye dull, steady; No. 2, 58c bid.

Clover seed active but 5@7½c lower and steady. Prime old cash, $4.30; new, do., cash and October, $4.85; December, $4.85; March, $4.95; prime Alsike, $6.50@6.60. Receipts, 830 bags; shipments, 900.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade a little dull to-day, on account of the rain. Butter firm; good quality in demand. Eggs firm and sell well at prices quoted. Vegetables tending up, especially tomatoes and cucumbers. Dressed meats firm.

Butter—Finest creamery, 21@22c; dairy, 13@16c.

Eggs—Fresh receipts, 12½c.

Vegetables—Celery, dozen stalks, 20@30c; corn, ears, dozen, 8c; lettuce, lb., 6c; cucumbers, bu., 20c; cucumbers, for pickling, per bbl., 15c; turnips, bu., 30@50c; parsnips, bu., 60c; squashes, (Hubbard) doz., $1.00@1.50; rutabagas, bu., 40c; tomatoes, bu., 30c; beets, bu., 50c; radishes, doz., 8c; potatoes, bu., 30@40c; sweet potatoes, bbl., Virginia, $1.50; Jersey, $1.75; onions, bu., 40c; onions, doz. bunches, 10c; cauliflower, each, 8@12c.

Tallow—Per pound, 4c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle rendered, 6c.

Hay—Timothy, car lots, choice, ton, $8.00@8.50; No. 1 hay, ton, $8.00; No. 2 hay, $6.00@7.00.

Straw—Wheat straw, per ton, car lots, $4.00; oat straw, ton, $5.00; bright rye straw, ton, $6.00@6.50.

Timothy Seed—$1.50@1.75, according to quality.

Hides—Green hides, light and cows, per lb., 8c; No. 2's and bulls, 7c; green calf, 10c. Dry—No. 1's, 9c; kip, No. 1's, 8c; No. 2's, 7½c. Cured hides—No. 1's, 9½c; No. 2, 8½c; No. 1 calf, 11½c; No. 2's, 10½c; sheep pelts, 25@75c.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, 12@15c; old fowls, 9@12c.

Fruits—Peaches, bu., $1.50@2.50; cantaloupes, doz., 60@75c; apples, bu, 30@50c; grapes, basket, 10c; cranberries, bu., $8.00@2.50; pears, bu., 50@60; plums, bu., 40@50; oranges, box, $4.00; lemons, box, $4.50.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs., $6.00; beef, lb., 6½@8½c; calves, lb., 9c; mutton, lb., 7@8c; lambs, 8@9c.

Cut Meats—Hogs, dressed, per 100 lbs., $6.75; beef, per lb., 7@9c; calves, lb., 8½@9c; mutton, lb., 7@8½c; lambs, lb., 9@11c.

Linseed Oil—For single barrels, per gallon, raw, 46c; boiled, 48c.

Smoked Meats—New York pork, per bbl, $13.00; short clear, $12.00; short clear, $11.00; hams, sugar cured, heavy, per lb., 8½@9c; light hams, per lb., 8c; bologna sausage, lb., 5c; fresh sausage, per lb., 7c.

Beeswax—Per pound, 26@28c.

Tallow—Prime, No. 1, per lb., 3½c; No. 2, 3c; fair to good, 2½c; rutabagas, bu., 40c; tomatoes, bu., 30c; beets, bu., 50c; radishes, doz., 8c; potatoes, bu., 30@40c; sweet potatoes, bbl., Virginia, $1.50; Jersey, $1.75; onions, bu., 40c; onions, doz. bunches, 10c; cauliflower, each, 8@12c.

Tallow—Per pound, 4c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle rendered, 6c.

Hay—Timothy, car lots, choice, ton, $8.00@8.50; No. 1 hay, ton, $8.00; No. 2 hay, $6.00@7.00.

Straw—Wheat straw, per ton, car lots, $4.00; oat straw, ton, $5.00; bright rye straw, ton, $6.00@6.50.

Timothy Seed—$1.50@1.75, according to quality.

Hides—Green hides, light and cows, per lb., 8c; No. 2's and bulls, 7